

Box 1000

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Kentucky Relative

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Thomas Lincoln Family

Kentucky Relatives
Daniel Boone

Excerpts from newspapers and other
sources

From the files of the
Lincoln Financial Foundation Collection

KENTUCKY HISTORY SOCIETY MAY BUY DANIEL BOONE FARM

Efforts begun several years ago by the Historical society of Berks county, Pennsylvania, to interest the state of Pennsylvania in acquiring the farm in Exeter township known as the birthplace of Daniel Boone, the Kentucky pioneer, were unavailing, and now the noted place will soon become the property of the Clark County Historical society of Kentucky, says a special dispatch to the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A few weeks ago the Kentucky society wrote Cyrus T. Fox, secretary of the local society, for information concerning Daniel Boone's birthplace. A photograph was sent with the information that the farm is for sale. The Clark county society at once opened negotiations with the owners, and the possibilities are that the place will shortly be sold to it.

Descendants of Daniel Boone in Clark county have interested themselves in seeing that the building in which Daniel Boone was born shall be preserved for future generations. After the property is sold to the Clark County Historical society it will be improved and the old building repaired. It is understood that the Kentucky society has the purchase price, said to be \$15,000, virtually in hand, and that a meeting has been called in Boonesboro, Ky., for the purpose of making the final arrangements.

Farm in Good Condition.

The homestead farm of Daniel Boone consists of 150 acres. The land is in good condition. The buildings, however, are in need of repairs. The house was erected by Squire Boone, father of Daniel. The grandfather of the latter, George Boone, the earliest of the name in this county, lived on an adjoining farm. The Daniel Boone homestead is on the Monocacy Creek, one mile from the Oley line.

It is said that the Kentuckians are enthusiastic in the matter of getting possession of this historic place, and that the intention is to make it a shrine for visitors from all parts of the country; in other words, to make it "an old Kentucky home" in Berks county.

Daniel Boone was born in this house Oct. 22, 1733, and it was in the neighboring forests that he learned the rudiments of a hunter's life. The history of the early Boones in Berks is closely interwoven with that of the ancestors of Abraham Lincoln.

Near the Boone homestead on a farm lived Mordecai Lincoln, great-great-grandfather of the martyred president.

Builds Stone House.

Here he built a substantial stone house, which is still in a good state of preservation. He had several sons, including John and Abraham. John Lincoln led a migration from Berks about 1760, which included the Boones and many others, a company of at least forty persons. Daniel Boone was one of the party. John

Lincoln came to Hockingham county, Virginia, while the Boones proceeded to North Carolina, and finally to Kentucky, where Daniel Boone wrote his name high in the annals of American history as an intrepid frontiersman.

The next generations of the Lincolns are found in Kentucky, where John Lincoln's son Abraham was killed by the Indians. This Abraham Lincoln was the father of Thomas Lincoln, and the latter was the father of President Abraham Lincoln. Abraham Lincoln, brother of John Lincoln, the early emigrant and son of Mordecai Lincoln, remained in Berks and became a man of great influence. During the Revolution he was a county commissioner. At different times he was a justice of the peace, member of the legislature and member of the first constitutional convention in this state after the Revolution.

John Hanks was one of the party who left Berks with the Boones and Lincolns, and the presumption is that he was the father of Nancy Hanks, mother of President Lincoln.

Boone Visited Birthplace.

Daniel Boone was seventeen years old when he journeyed from his birthplace in Berks to the great untrodden west. At the age of forty-five he returned to Reading with his family, consisting of his wife and several children. He visited the house in which he was born, and the story has been handed down through several generations that he was made a hero of by the people of that region. The accounts of his prowess in Kentucky had preceded him, and he regaled many with tales of his adventures.

Boone's visit to this section lasted several months, when he and his family returned to the west. Old citizens remember being told by men who saw him on his return visit of the impression he created as a man of great strength and bravery. Boone died in Missouri at the age of ninety-one, but his remains were brought back to his beloved Kentucky and given a hero's burial.

Clark Countians May Buy Homeplace of Daniel Boone

The Times Special Service.

Winchester, Ky., March 11.—The Clark County Historical society has opened negotiations with owners of the Boone homestead, a 150-acre tract in Exeter Township, Pennsylvania, for an option on the birthplace of Daniel Boone, the Kentucky pioneer.

The society has been in communication with Cyrus T. Fox, secretary of the Historical Society of Berks County, Pennsylvania, who has made unsuccessful effort to interest the State of Pennsylvania in acquiring the farm, and has been informed by Mr. Fox that the property is for sale.

The Clark County organization hopes to interest in the project a descendant of the Boone family, formerly of this section, who is said to have amassed a fortune in the banking business in the West, with a view of his obtaining the Daniel Boone birthplace and converting it into a shrine for visitors from all parts of the country, similar to the Lincoln Cabin in Larue County.

News dispatches from Exeter Township stated it was understood that the owners of the property have placed \$15,000 as the price on it. The house, erected by Squire Boone, Father of Daniel Boone, is in need of repairs. The plan is to repair and preserve it for future generations.

Daniel Boone was born in this house October 22, 1733, and it was in the neighboring forests that he learned the rudiments of a hunter's life. The history of the early Boones in Berks is closely interwoven with that of the ancestors of Abraham Lincoln.

Mordecai Lincoln Lived Near.

Near the Boone homestead on a farm lived Mordecai Lincoln, great-

great-grandfather of the martyred President. Here he built a substantial stone house, which is still in a good state of preservation. He had several sons, including John and Abraham. John Lincoln led a migration from Berks about 1760, which included the Boones and many others, a company of at least forty persons. Daniel Boone was one of the party. John Lincoln settled in Hockingham County, Virginia, while the Boones proceeded to North Carolina, and finally to Kentucky, where Daniel Boone wrote his name high in the annals of American history as an intrepid frontiersman.

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Boone's visit to his old homestead section lasted several months. Then he and his family returned to the West. Very old citizens of Exeter remember being told by men who saw him on his return visit of the impression he created as a man of great strength and bravery. Boone died in Missouri at the age of ninety-one, but his remains were brought back to his beloved Kentucky and given a hero's burial in the Frankfort Cemetery.

September 15, 1923

MASONIC HO

DANIEL BOONE'S LAST DAYS.

THE last days of Daniel Boone were full of trouble. After all his work in exploring, settling and defending the region now known as Kentucky, he was not permitted to settle down quietly and enjoy the evening of his tempestuous life in peace. Owing to the imperfect land laws of the state, the title to the farm he had chosen was declared defective by the courts and others got the land.

At one time he was intrusted with a large sum of money to buy lands for friends, and was robbed of the whole amount. Other troubles came upon him and he became discouraged and disgusted with the ways of civilization. He emigrated from the land he had conquered from the Indians, and sought a new home beyond the Mississippi. He located at a point forty-five miles west of the present site of St. Louis, the country now known as Missouri being at that time within the Spanish domain. The other settlers there were kind to him, and gave him a considerable tract of land. When the American Government took possession of that territory, it generously allowed him to keep one-tenth of the land that had been given him and which was rightfully his. Though past eighty years of age, he spent most of his time in hunting and trapping, and saved up the money he received for pelts. With this he went back to his old home in Kentucky and settled up some old debts he had left behind him, paying each man whatever he demanded. Tradition has it that he returned to Missouri with just fifty cents in his pocket. He died September 26, 1820, in his eighty-seventh year. Twenty-five years after his ashes were removed to Frankfort, Ky., and there reinterred with great honors. It is not known that he ever affiliated with the Masonic fraternity, and in all probability he never did so.

DANIEL BOONE.

The Master of the Wilderness Road.

A SPIRITED and scholarly biography of Daniel Boone, the pioneer hero, has been written by that well-known student of history and psychology, H. Addington Bruce. ("Daniel Boone and the Wilderness Road": Macmillan Company, New York. \$1.75.) The book is of goodly size, for it pictures not only Boone himself, but the conditions surrounding him and the effect of his life upon the expanding history of the nation. It is a delightful account, peened with the novelist's vivacity and skill.

Mr. Bruce thus sums up Daniel Boone's life: "Of all the men who took part in the winning of the early West, none played so conspicuous a rôle as Boone, or a rôle of such extensive usefulness. His services to his country began in the bitter struggle of the French and Indian war, that colossal conflict which definitely eliminated France as a factor in New World colonization. It was he, more than any other man, who made England's colonists acquainted with the beauty and fertility of the vast and well-nigh unoccupied region between the Alleghenies and the Mississippi. To his bold pioneering the United States owes one of its greatest highways of empire—the famous Wilderness Road along which so many thousands of the home-seekers passed in the first peopling of the West. Throughout the stormy years of the Revolu-

tion he was pre-eminent in the defence of the infant settlements which he had done so much to plant in the country beyond the mountains. And finally, after the Revolution, when the American people had begun to take possession of the new territory gained and held for them by him and his fellow pioneers, Boone once more entered upon his self-imposed mission of pointing the way for his countrymen to the land of the setting sun; and, having crossed the Mississippi, died as he had lived—in the very forefront of civilization."

Born of sturdy Pennsylvania pioneer stock, young Boone went with his father and the rest of the family to North Carolina, and on the outbreak of the French and Indian war took part in Braddock's unfortunate expedition, which was the world's first introduction to the splendors of what was then the far West—southern Ohio and western Pennsylvania.

Daniel Boone was in his thirty-fifth year when he joined a small band of men and set out to explore Kentucky. He was captured by the Indians, but escaped, and so fell in love with the region—a land where, as he said, "a man might have elbow-room and breathing-space"—that he determined to remain there, and send for his family. After two years of hunting and exploring Boone returned to North Carolina, and on the way was robbed by

Indians of all his furs, but they could not take away his knowledge of Kentucky.

Stirred by the glowing tales of Kentucky and Tennessee, settlers poured into those fair regions from Virginia, North Carolina, and South Carolina. In this migration the Scotch-Irish were to the fore, a splendid race to which America owes much. Among the settlers were Daniel Boone and his brave wife. They courageously endured the trials of the wilderness, among them the fierce treachery of the Indians, who slew their first-born son. Boone became well known all through the border country as a man of unflinching courage and great ability, a hero leader.

The Wilderness Road which Boone cut through the thickets to the heart of Kentucky was two hundred miles long. Rough as it was, it had immense and immediate usefulness. The breaking of this road was not without the loss of life from the Indians, and it cost an immense amount of toil, but it was a great achievement.

The story of the founding of Boonesborough is full of thrilling interest. During the Revolution the Kentucky settlements were in great and constant danger. Boone learned to make powder. He was the admitted head of all the settlements. Every one looked up to him, admiring his wisdom and trusting his courage and his splendid resourcefulness. At one time he was again captured by the Indians, who adopted him into their tribe. But he learned that they intended to attack Boonesborough, took his life in his hands, and made a memorable race through the forests to save his settlement. Then followed a siege as heroic as the siege of Troy.

The story of this glorious American patriot is crowded with incident and aglow with illustrations of manliness. Americans still need the spirit of Daniel Boone, though it must be applied to circumstances vastly different from his. Nowhere can we gain this patriotic inspiration better than in Mr. Bruce's stimulating pages.

object of his pursuit, which advanced a little distance parallel with the field fence, and then, as if endowed with the utmost accomplishment of gymnastics, cleared the fence at a leap. An outline of the form of the fugitive fleeting through the shades in the direction of a house assured him he had mistaken the species of the game. His heart throbbed from a hundred sensations, and among them an apprehension of the consequence of what would have resulted from discharging his rifle when he had first shined those liquid blue eyes. Seeing that the fleet game made straight in the direction of the house, he said to himself: 'I will see the pet deer in its lair,' and he directed his steps to the same place. Half a score of dogs opened their barking upon him as he approached the house and advertised to the master that a stranger was approaching. Having hushed the dogs and learned the name of his visitant he introduced him to his family as the son of their neighbor Boone.

"Scarce had the first words of introduction been uttered before the opposite door opened and a boy of seven and a girl of sixteen rushed in, panting for breath and seeming in affright. 'Sister went down to the river and a painter chased her, and she is almost scared to death,' exclaimed the boy.

"The ruddy, flaxen-haired girl stood full in view of her terrible pursuer, leaning upon his rifle and surveying her with the most eager admiration. 'Rebecca, this is young Boone, the son of our neighbor,' was the laconic introduction. Both were young, beautiful, and at the period when the affections exercised their most energetic influence. The circumstances of the introduction were favorable to the result, and the yet ~~they~~ felt that the eyes had ~~met~~ ~~fatally~~ ~~ly~~ ~~a~~ ~~blue~~ ~~too~~ ~~bold~~ ~~gentle~~ ~~the~~ ~~firm~~ ~~of~~ ~~decision~~ ~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~hunter~~ ~~when~~ ~~she~~ ~~looked~~ ~~which~~ ~~said~~ ~~as~~ ~~directly~~ ~~as~~ ~~looks~~ ~~could~~ ~~say~~ ~~it~~, 'How terrible it would have been to have fired,' can hardly be supposed to have regarded him with indifference." And so they were married.

After Boone's death in 1820, this account of the event, though not confirmed in subsequent biographies, found its way into the newspapers: "As he lived so he died, with his gun in his hand. We are informed by a gentleman direct from Boone's settlement on the Missouri, that Colonel Boone rode to a deer lick and seated himself within a blind raised to conceal him from the game. That while sitting thus concealed, with his trusty rifle in his hand pointed toward the lick, the muzzle resting on a log, his face to the breech of his gun, his rifle cocked, his finger to the trigger, one eye shut, the other looking along the barrel through the sights—in this position, without a struggle or motion, and of course without pain, he breathed out his last so gently that when he was found next day by his friends, although stiff and cold, he looked as if alive, with his gun in his hand, just in the act of firing."

DANIEL BOONE STORIES

Ind. Jones 6-1-25

Romantic stories that do not bear too close investigation usually attach themselves to the popular heroes of history, and Daniel Boone is no exception to the rule, as this one relative to his first and only love shows. According to this story young Boone, when he lived on the Yadkin river, in North Carolina, went deer hunting in company with a friend one night, their method being "fire hunting," or the "shining" of the deer's eyes by means of a pan of blazing pine knots which one of the hunters bore. In the course of the long hunt Boone, who was preceding the light, saw two eyes gleaming from the darkness of the woods and

notified his companion accordingly.

"The mild brilliance of the two orbs was distinctly visible," says the biographer, and adds: "Whether warned by a presentiment or arrested by a palpitation and strange feelings within at noting a new expression in the blue and dewy lights that gleamed to his heart, we say not. But the unerring rifle fell and a rustling told him the game had fled. Something whispered to him it was not a deer; and yet the fleet step as the game bounded away might easily be mistaken for that of the light-footed animal. A second thought impelled him to pursue the rapidly retreating game, and he sprang away in the direction of the sound, leaving his companion to occupy himself as he might. He gained rapidly on the

THE DANIEL BOONE MYTH.

By CLARENCE WALWORTH ALVORD,
American University Union, 173 Blv. St. Germain,
Paris, France.

The name of Daniel Boone brings to consciousness a romantic and mysterious picture replete with historical and literary associations. We see the gloomy and dangerous Kentucky wilderness, "the dark and bloody country" over whose hills and valleys, hitherto unexplored, an intrepid trapper in buckskin clothes, coonskin cap, with gun and tomahawk, wanders, at times alone. This alluring picture of Daniel Boone recalls to mind momentous events in our country's history. This hero is the protagonist of all pioneers. Behind him are grouped shadowy forms of thousands, nay millions, of immigrants into the west. The lone wanderer is a superman guiding his generation and future generations across the mountains into the fertile woods and prairies of the Mississippi valley. Surely he has named himself aright; he was an instrument "ordained by God to settle the wilderness."

The fame of Boone was so universally accepted that few, if any, raised a question, when his name was inscribed among the greatest of the land in the Hall of Fame. Democratic America readily gave its approval to the apotheosis of this man of the people who had made history; and the intellectuals, including the historians, remained silent. Many circumstances united to promote the unity of opinion, ignorance of western history, knowledge of Boone's own acts, little or no information about his contemporaries, and misinterpretation of the forces driving immigrants westward. Popular fancy

historical material and of the *Lincolniana* at the several expositions held at St. Louis in 1904, at Portland, Oregon, in 1905, at Jamestown, Virginia, in 1907, and at the Panama-Pacific Exposition at San Francisco in 1915, attracting much attention and favorable comment at each.

Mrs. Weber was a member of the American Historical Association, the Daughters of the American Revolution, the United Daughters of 1812, the Dames of the Loyal Legion, the Daughters of Veterans, the Mississippi Valley Historical Association, the American Library Association, the National Association of State Librarians, and the Illinois State Library Association, holding office in several of these organizations.

In addition to her editorship, Mrs. Weber wrote numerous authoritative articles on historical subjects. The growth of the Illinois State Historical Society into the largest body of its kind in the United States in point of numbers was largely due to her unfailing energy and devotion in her conduct of its affairs. It and the voluminous publications which have been issued by it will remain as her chief monument and claim to fame.

was granted opportunity for unrestrained imagination in creating a myth, which age so hallowed that even well trained historians have hesitated to submit it to the violet rays of scientific analysis.

The elements of the myth are quite simple. Boone was a great Nimrod, honored by all lovers of outdoors; he explored an unknown but fertile section of the country; he led thither the earliest immigrants; and in this way he started into the Mississippi Valley the flow of settlers which never ceased until the west was populated. Perhaps more potent in winning over the learned has been the gradual and unconscious intertwining of Boone's career with an intriguing doctrine of the frontier. In the Kentucky hero has been found the typical figure of the roving "pioneer farmers," who formed the vanguard in every assault upon the wilderness.

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To puncture the myth, to deprive the lovable Daniel of the glory he has enjoyed so long, may appear to be an ungracious and irreverent act of defamation. But the cause of historical accuracy compels me to bear witness that with the exception of the buckskin clothes, the coonskin cap, the accoutrements, and some of the personal qualities, there is not much in the story of Boone, as told either by the ignorant or taught by the learned, that can be accepted by the critical. Boone's exploits were not exceptionally venturesome, certainly not unique, and do not justify ascribing to him honor beyond that rightly belonging to hundreds of his fellows.

The Kentucky wilderness was not the discovery of Boone; nor was it an unknown and untrodden land of milk and honey whose allurements were suddenly advertised among men by the heroic achievement of some colossal among the explorers. I do not have in mind only those two or three well-known early visitors to its depths, whose exploits have proved something of a barrier to the eulogistic biographers of Boone, for I, as well as they, could lightly jump over these precursors to save the halo around the brow of Saint Daniel of the West. The truth differs very materially from the teachings of biog-

raphers and historians. During the hundred years preceding Boone's famous exploration in 1769, the land called Kentucky had been visited by many hundreds of white men, explorers, hunters, speculators, geographers, soldiers, and was consequently extremely well known.

To enumerate all the visitors of primitive Kentucky would be wearisome. A few of the more notable, however, must be mentioned and the general character of the others indicated. The first British subject, of whom we have any record, to see western Kentucky was a Dutch trader of Albany—Arnout Viele—who led a trading expedition manned by Indians to the Cumberland River in the year 1692. No consequences followed this audacious attempt to capture the Ohio trade for the Albany merchants, because the Iroquois resented direct intercourse with the western Indians as an encroachment upon their prerogative. Not until 1743 did another Albany expedition seek wealth in the same Ultima Thule.

The men of the southern colonies were nearer the charmed territory of furs, or rather skins, for only the coarser pelts were hunted in Kentucky. The trade of the English colonies with the southwestern Indians was opened in the same year Joliet discovered the Mississippi River, 1673, by James Needham, an agent of the grand company of speculators who were founding the Carolina colony. Starting from Virginia he crossed the mountain barrier and established relations with the Cherokee living on one of the rivers which water the present State of Tennessee. He was murdered by one of his Indian companions, thus becoming the first martyr to the southwestern trade. In the case of Viele and Needham we have explorers of much earlier date than Boone and in daring his equal, if not his superior, yet it would be difficult for the reader to find the name of either in any recognized history of America, whether text-book or more pretentious work.

Whether Needham's remarkable achievement was immediately utilized by others is unknown, but interest in the region beyond the mountains was soon greatly stimulated by

the appearance within the British colonies of two French-Canadians from the Mississippi River, Martin Chartier and Jean Couture. The latter, who was probably the first white man to gaze upon the blue grass land of Kentucky, journeyed by the Tennessee River to South Carolina sometime between 1690 and 1693. By his accounts of rich mines and abundant furs he aroused the cupidity of the colonists, and he startled them by his tales of French operations, which the South Carolinians made preparations to oppose. In the year 1698 Captain Walsh led an expeditionary force westward. He crossed the Mississippi opposite the mouth of the Arkansas River and established a trading post on the western bank. This enterprise was supported, the next year, by a larger force under the guidance of Couture, who followed the course of the Tennessee to the Ohio and Mississippi. Many merchants from now on sought wealth in the Indian trade, until pack trains were annually skirting the southern end of the Appalachians and making their way to all parts of the Old Southwest. In an early manuscript map preserved in the Colonial Office of London are laid down the courses of the most important of these expeditions. Therein Captain Nairns and Squire Hughes are credited with far-flung wanderings in 1708 and 1715, respectively. The value to the British Empire of the deeds of these unrecognized adventurers cannot be exaggerated, for through them political and trade relations with all the Indians of the Southwest were established, before the French had made themselves secure in Louisiana.

The goings and comings of the Southwestern traders have been hidden from historians, for like all men of their nation, character, and business they did not publish memoirs. Their rivals, the French, have been much more informing. Occasionally the curtain of ignorance is raised by some dark forest tragedy, and we catch a view of the wide ramblings of the British in their pursuit of gain. When the French were waging war, in the fourth decade of the eighteenth century, upon the Chickasaw and Natchez, who lived in northern Mississippi and western Tennessee, they learned that their

enemies were receiving advice from British traders. The great success won by the Indians in 1736 was due to a manœuvre planned by thirty traders from South Carolina. There is no absolute proof of Englishmen regularly trading as early as this in the territory of modern Kentucky, although they were frequently along its southern boundary. It is inconceivable, however, that knowing Tennessee so well they remained in ignorance of the important game region to the north. Certainly the French did not think that such was the case, for the commandants at Illinois were continually complaining of English encroachments; and many times the Governor of Louisiana recommended to the home government the erection of a fort at the mouth of either the Tennessee or Cumberland to put an end to their operations.

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For various reasons the French were late in exploring the upper reaches of the Ohio River, but their visits to the famous hunting grounds to the south were naturally frequent. From New Orleans they came by the Mississippi. Kaskaskia was only four or five days land journey distant, but the river route was generally preferred. The hunters did not always stop their journeyings in the fertile blue grass valleys but followed the example of Jean Couture and offered their packs of skins in the market at Charleston. Convincing evidence of their expeditions is furnished by the complaints of the British traders who ventured west after the Treaty of Peace in 1763. An eye witness reports that he saw in the Kentucky waters during August and September, 1767, twenty large pirogues from New Orleans. This means one or two hundred men were still engaged in hunting there after the height of the season of that year had passed. George Morgan, a Philadelphia trader at Kaskaskia, wrote in the same year: "The great number of French Hunters that are procuring Meat on the Ohio for New Orleans as well as for the Settlement on the West side of the Mississippi, have so thinned the Buffalo and other Game there that you will not see the 1/20 Part of the Quantity as formerly." Morgan's testimony is confirmed by

an officer stationed at Fort de Chartres. In a gossipy letter to a friend concerning measures employed to prevent encroachments in the Kentucky region by the French traders and hunters from Spanish Louisiana, he writes: "It is likewise to prevent them from killing buffalo, which the people from New Orleans have done in such quantities lately that were they allowed to continue it, they would soon destroy all those animals."

While Fort de Chartres was occupied by British troops, their rations of salted buffalo meat were procured by Illinois hunters in the valleys of Kentucky's rivers. At first a Frenchman, named Daniel Blouin, had the contract, his profits being shared with the commanding officer. When George Morgan, representing the Philadelphia firm of Baynton, Wharton & Morgan, arrived at Kaskaskia, he entered into negotiations in the hope of superseding Blouin; in fact, his firm offered a bribe to the private secretary of a high official at Westminster. Anticipating huge profits Morgan made arrangements in 1767 for hunters, recruited in Pennsylvania by a Mr. Hollingshead, to make a winter hunt in western Kentucky. This was carried out with success. How many men Hollingshead had with him is not known; but for the next year's expedition Morgan prepared two boats manned with twelve or fourteen men for hunting and the making of tallow, and he planned to send later two larger boats to bring back the product. We have further information about this undertaking; shortly after Mr. Hollingshead's departure, June, 1768, in the second hunting boat with the intention of meeting the first "300 miles up the Cumberland," the latter was attacked by Indians and all but one of the crew, the youthful Simon Girty, were killed.

Morgan's parties were not the first Pennsylvanians to visit Kentucky in pursuit of game. From 1749 to 1754 the well-known Indian trader, George Croghan, with some fifty employees and a hundred pack horses was wandering up and down the Ohio Valley. At least one of his parties, of which John Finley, later to be Boone's guide and companion, explored, in 1752, the land of western Kentucky. It was from

Croghan that Lewis Evans gained his knowledge of the region south of the Ohio, which he depicted in his map published in 1755. After the close of the French and Indian war, hunting and exploring parties from the East were of frequent occurrence. In 1766 Uriah Stone was in Kentucky. In the next year a party from the Yadkin journeyed as far west as the Mississippi River, and John Finley made his second visit into the land. In July, 1768, a party of Virginians exploring the far western valley of the Green River were attacked by the same band of Indians who frustrated George Morgan's speculation in buffalo meat. In the year of Boone's exploration, 1769, two other groups were wandering over this supposedly unknown territory; one of these consisted of twenty members under the guidance of Uriah Stone.

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The men who had hunted in western Kentucky before the year 1769 must have numbered several hundreds, those who had familiarized themselves somewhat with the topography by coasting along its northern border must be counted in the thousands. Most of these placed their feet on little more of the land that might lie around a camping ground, but others wandered farther afield and gained an idea of the fertility of the soil. Passing over the doubtful journey of La Salle, the first large expedition of which there is a record occurred in 1739 when the Governor of Canada sent a company of soldiers via the Ohio to participate in the war against the Chickasaws. No similar convoy of troops was seen on the lower Ohio until the time of the French and Indian War. In 1757 Charles Philippe Aubry built the long contemplated fort (Fort Massac) to protect the Ohio River from the English and then led a force of forty men up the Tennessee River for "about 120 leagues." The occupation by France of the forks of the Ohio and the building of Fort Duquesne where Pittsburg now stands formed part of the new strategy designed to confine the British colonies to the country east of the Alleghanies. Rations, munitions and troops for Fort Duquesne were conveyed regularly from the Illinois country. In 1756 some

British prisoners, among them three women, were brought down the river.

The contingent of 100 British troops under Captain Stirling that took possession of the Illinois country in 1765 came from Fort Pitt, and to this fort the regiment in this far western territory was attached throughout the period of the British occupation. The intercourse passing along the Ohio River was constant, as supplies and troops were moved. To the official boats must be added the very large number owned by the Philadelphia firm of Baynton, Wharton & Morgan, whose enterprise in the Illinois country was one of the largest in the annals of colonial business. They built their own boats at Pittsburg and sent them with supplies twice yearly to their partner at Kaskaskia. At one time they boasted of employing over three hundred boatmen on the Ohio. In 1768, a rival firm which had received the contract for rationing the troops sent to Kaskaskia their agent, William Murray, a notable land speculator, to represent their interests.

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It is evident from the above narrative that by the time Daniel Boone started in 1769 on the expedition which has made his name a household word, the region of Kentucky had been extensively advertised in the East; and, although traveling in the West was dangerous, Boone did not undergo risks greater than those which hundreds had taken before him. It is asserted, however, that his was the expedition that brought the knowledge of the rich blue grass region to the common people and was the occasion of the westward rush of settlers that followed so shortly after his return. Unfortunately this distinction cannot be granted to him. First of all the earlier visitors had not remained silent concerning the attractions of Kentucky. Even the topographical information that the French possessed became common knowledge at Pittsburg and Philadelphia, for frequent visits were made by the Kaskaskians to the British colonists in the interest of trade and politics.

The rush of the settlers was no mystery. There is no

need of materializing a fictitious superman to explain a perfectly natural phenomenon which has been in evidence at every stage of the advance of Americans towards the Golden Gate. Clio has often heard our historians sing of the deeds of the stalwart pioneers with guns and axes following the buffalo traces into the West; she has been obliged to listen to the hymns of the squatter with family and household goods in his conestoga wagon trekking across the prairies; but less frequently has there reached her ears the epic of big business whose devotees have been present at the opening up of every new territory and whose pervading and powerful influence has been experienced as wilderness gave way to frontier and frontier to civilized settlement. Evidently the activities of land speculators have made little appeal to American historians. Interesting and romantic as are the individuals composing the immigrant army that invaded the primitive West, their generals have been the land jobbers who have caught a vision of sudden wealth in the exploitation of free land. Kentucky was the first of the transmontane regions into which big business led the way.

It was natural that the impulse should first come from Virginia, a colony claiming by charter right all land to the west and northwest as far as British rights extended. The speculative mania began in 1737 when John Howard petitioned for permission to go on an exploration of the Mississippi waters. He started in 1742, voyaged down the Ohio and was taken prisoner by the French on the Mississippi. Our knowledge of him is derived from an account written by one of his companions, John Peter Salley, whose relation was eagerly read and copied by other land hungered persons. In 1749 the government of Virginia granted to Bernard Moore land at the mouth of the Ohio; and although nothing seems to have been done with it, the fact that Moore's name appears as a member of a later important company founded to colonize the same region is enlightening. From the time of Howard till the outbreak of the Revolutionary War, the mania for speculation in western lands, particularly in the territory of

the modern states of West Virginia and Kentucky, developed with ever accelerating force; each year greater and greater became the westward push; each year more get-rich-quick schemes were started; each year more men became engaged in the business until at the end there was hardly a prominent man in Virginia who was not taking a flyer in western lands. All the Lees, all the Washingtons, all the Lewises, Thomas Jefferson, Patrick Henry, George Mason, the Randolphs; it is almost impossible to name one of the Revolutionary fathers of the colony who was not drawn into the stream of land speculation. Besides these leaders there were thousands of the lesser folk always pushing westward in the hope of economic betterment. Land speculation was the incentive of many journeyings into the West, and it also explains the appearance of several important new maps based on the most recent information. In 1748 and 1750 one of the most influential of Virginia land jobbers, Dr. Thomas Walker, made exploring trips into western Kentucky, and his account of the region became the *vade mecum* for the men associated with him. At about the same time Christopher Gist, representing another group, was at the falls of the Ohio. The map maker, Thomas Hutchins, voyaged down the Ohio in 1766 and again in 1768; and judging from his map, published later, he gained a concrete knowledge of the territory south of the Ohio. Equally important was the trading trip in 1768 of the indefatigable speculator, Dr. John Connolly, to the Illinois country. Two years before Boone led his wandering pioneers across the mountains, this same Connolly and others had driven in their stakes on the site of the future Louisville.

The barrier which prevented settlers from rushing into Kentucky after the close of the French and Indian war was not ignorance of its riches but an imperial prohibition. The hopes and desires of speculators and frontiersmen were temporarily frustrated by the British ministers. Fearing the danger of a hasty decision concerning the grave issue of opening the West, wherein lay many conflicting interests, they procrastinated year after year. Then, too, the rights of the

Indians to their hunting grounds was a serious hindrance. These the speculators removed by bribery. First, the Iroquois in 1768 conceded their claim to the Kentucky territory. There remained only the claims of the Cherokee, somewhat shadowy, which in a series of treaties the Virginians partially bought, thus opening to speculators the land stretching to the western boundary of the present State of West Virginia. Kentucky lay just beyond, across the Big Sandy River, which the imperial prohibition forbade crossing. Could it be evaded? Evasion of irritating laws has always proved easy to Americans. Between 1769 and 1773 various expedients were evolved by which the solemn pronouncements of His British Majesty could be circumvented. All was now ready for the grand rush; the speculators were balancing on their tip toes.

* * * * *

To understand the situation in the early seventies, attention must be paid to four distinct groups of land hungry individuals. Citizens of Pennsylvania and North Carolina denied that the Virginians possessed any prescriptive right to transmontane speculation and entered into competition with them. Prominent Pennsylvanians had taken a speculative interest in the West as early as had their southern neighbors; and some of them, among whom were Samuel Wharton, Benjamin Franklin and Joseph Galloway, were successful in gaining the favor of the British Ministry, by methods well known today, for the establishment of a new colony, named Vandalia, to occupy the territory of the present States of West Virginia and Kentucky as far west as the Kentucky River. The project, which would have cut Virginia off at the mountains, was on the point of being authorized when the colonies revolted. Citizens of North Carolina also were hoping to find wealth across the mountains. Under the able leadership of Richard Henderson, the Transylvania Company was founded and succeeded in buying from the Indians the territory to the west of the colony proposed by the Pennsylvanians. It was with this enterprise that Daniel Boone was connected. He was in

the employ of Henderson, when he made his first exploration of western Kentucky. Under the orders of Henderson he marked out the Wilderness Trail, already trod by numerous feet, and led the settlers over it. Boone was one of the many pawns in the magnificent game of chess being played on Kentucky territory.

A third group includes the speculators of Virginia, separated into several powerful companies but all working in the interest of their own colony. Their greatest energies were exerted to settle the region east of the Great Kanawha River; but their eyes never lost sight of the farther western land. In 1763 the Mississippi Company was formed to establish a colony at the mouth of the Ohio. Its registry of members reads like the roster of the leaders of the patriotic party of the Old Dominion. For several years without success it pressed its petition in Westminster where another company, promoted by General Phineas Lyman of Connecticut, was asking for the same territory. Other plans for occupying western Kentucky arose later. At the critical period we have reached, a company, in which Patrick Henry was interested, was proposing to buy from the Indians exactly the same territory which the North Carolinians secured. Individual Virginians of means were likewise staking out their claims in the far west. All these speculators found a patron and protector against the British ministry in their new governor, Lord Dunmore, who became the head of what may be called an inclusive holding company, the exact purpose of which is obscure; but it was Dunmore and his associates who precipitated, in pursuit of their ends, the Indian War of 1774, called by the governor's name. The trouble between the colonies and the mother country occurring just at the crucial moment brought to naught what was probably the most cleverly conceived, carefully planned, politically strongest, and most extensive speculative enterprise in the annals of the colonies.

The fourth group was of a very different character from the foregoing and without form and void. It was composed of individuals without capital who desired to take up farms

in the fertile river valleys. These frontiersmen, unconscious of the game of politics being played, had been stirred by the glowing accounts of the fertility of Kentucky which had been so freely advertised by their betters and, not waiting for the larger land jobbers, were constantly pushing their way westward mile by mile. They are the backwoodsmen with whom Daniel Boone has been so completely identified by tradition. In 1773 these common people began their infiltration into Kentucky; but they were brought to a halt in their march westward, for a short time, by the outbreak of the speculators' war in 1774. At the announcement of peace they pushed on again. Months before Henderson and his lieutenant, Boone, led their colony—in the year 1775—along the Wilderness Trail, the frontiersmen had founded Harrodsburg and two other settlements in the land of Kentucky. It was to these private adventurers that George Rogers Clark appealed, when he raised the standard of the Old Dominion against the enterprising Richard Henderson; and it was through their loyalty that the sovereign State of Virginia was finally able to sustain her claims and proclaim her authority in the West not only against the North Carolinians but also against the more influential speculators of Pennsylvania.

* * * * *

The narrative has placed Boone in his proper niche. He was the employe of a land jobber and the companion of the innumerable surveyors and other agents of speculators who swarmed over Kentucky. Can he then be associated with the class technically known to historians as pioneer farmers, the restless nomads of the West ever being driven onwards by the pressure of the advancing population? The question raises the difficult problem of his motives. In the continuation of his so-called autobiography written by a relative, Boone is quoted as saying: "I had much rather possess a good fowling piece, with two faithful dogs, and traverse the wilderness with one or two friendly Indian companions, in quest of a hoard of buffaloes or deer, than to possess the best

township or to fill the first Executive office of the State." The often cited statement is a proof of what requires no proof; Boone loved the forest and its game and like all true sportsmen possessed a roving disposition. But this is an atavistic attribute which crops out in all classes of men from ex-presidents and noble earls to diggers of ditches. It cannot be identified with the motive assumed to be the driving force of the pioneer farmers. Nor can Boone's assertion that he would not live within "a hundred miles of a d——d Yankee" be used as evidence of a love of solitude around his home, for it is merely the forceful expression of a southerner's prejudice. Much more enlightening was his purchase, just before he started with his family for the new Kentucky home, of a town lot in Pensacola with the intention of moving there; but the proposal was vetoed by Mrs. Boone. His close association with the Transylvania scheme points in the same direction. Evidently in his young manhood his breast was stirred with hopes of wealth by the current mania of land speculation. He desired many neighbors as purchasers of his claims. Much later in life the motive of the speculator still lies concealed in his *wanderlust*. After his Kentucky holdings were lost in law suits, he moved to Missouri, attracted by the very generous concessions offered Americans by the Spanish government. The case may not be proved, but Boone's earlier acts certainly raise grave suspicions concerning the accuracy of the recollections of his old age that have been so credulously accepted by the public and historians alike.

The forces which brought about the settlement of Kentucky were of too complex a nature to be simplified into the naive symbolism of the Daniel Boone myth. The unlearned who love concrete symbolism will continue, no doubt, to cherish the name of the simple soul who exemplifies so fully their idea of historical causation and typifies so fittingly their conception of the common man in history. That they will continue to repeat the story of Daniel Boone need not disturb the historian who is more than familiar with the public's ignorance of the past; yet it may be regretted that in choosing

a western hero, caprice had not hit upon a figure nearer the centre of the moving forces. Frontiersmen like Boone were romantic, but so were those who had the vision of empire builders. Why did the people select a fictitious Aaron for honor, when in Morgan, Henderson, Walker and others they might have paid homage to a would-be Moses?

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The Officers and Directors of the Boone Family Association cordially invite you to join in placing the bust of DANIEL BOONE in the HALL OF FAME FOR GREAT AMERICANS, to surmount the bronze tablet placed by the University of New York, and unveiled in 1921. It is planned to unveil the bust in May, 1926.

Boone was elected to the Hall of Fame at the third quinquennial election (1915). In the two previous elections but thirty-five names received the necessary three-fifths majority vote out of more than one thousand nominations. Twenty-four busts are now in place as memorials to Washington, Jefferson, Marshall, John Adams, Jackson, Lincoln, Grant and Lee, and other famous Americans.

The sculptor chosen for the Boone Memorial by a Committee composed of three past presidents of the National Sculpture Society, is Mr. Albin Polasek, one of the most distinguished portrait sculptors in the country, and the head of the Department of Sculpture of the Chicago Art Institute. He has won many medals and prizes; twice winner of the Logan Prize (\$1500). His creations are in the principal art museums of the country; his bust of Pierpont Morgan is in the Metropolitan Museum of New York; his bust of Millet is in the Pennsylvania Academy of Art; his memorial of Theodore Thomas is in the Art Institute of Chicago. The Bust of Boone will be a masterpiece; a fitting memorial to the Pioneers of the West.

Subscriptions are desired for one dollar or more. Several persons may join in a single subscription. The names of all subscribers will be preserved in the permanent historical files of the Boone Family Association, for future publication. A certificate of subscription will be sent to those desiring it.

Your co-operation in honoring America's great pioneer will be appreciated.

Cordially yours,

James R. Spraker
Secretary

Lord Byron's Tribute.

Boone lived hunting up to ninety;
And what's still stranger, left behind a name
For which men vainly decimate the throng,
Not only famous, but of that good fame,
Without which Glory's but a tavern song.

Don Juan, Canto VIII, Stanza 58.

OUTLINE OF THE ANCESTRY AND LIFE OF DANIEL BOONE

By William Boone Douglass, LL.M.

The Boones (the old spelling was Bohun) came from Normandy to England in 1066 with Duke William. Having taken a prominent part in the Conquest, they became a ruling family in the conquered country. Always wanderers, the Boones began coming to America as early as 1610 when Dr. Lawrence Boone arrived in Virginia with Lord de la Warr. A branch of the family, for three generations (1600 to 1717), lived in or near the City of Exeter, Devonshire, England, where George Boone, 3d, son of George Boone 2d and Sarah Uppey his wife, was born at Stoak in 1666. He married, in 1689, Mary Maugridge, of Bradnich, Devonshire, born in 1669, daughter of John Maugridge and Mary Milton, his wife. Their children, born in Bradnich (1690 to 1711) were: George 4th, Sarah, Squire (father of Daniel Boone), Mary, John, Joseph, Benjamin, James and Samuel. George 4th, Sarah and Squire were in America prior to 1713, but the parents and the other children did not arrive at Philadelphia until October 10, 1717. George Boone 3d and family located at North Wales, Philadelphia County (now Montgomery County), becoming members of the Gwynedd Meeting of the Society of Friends. After two years he moved to Oley Township, a part of which the Boones later organized and named Exeter Township of Berks County. Having purchased land on Monocacy Creek, six miles due east of Reading, in 1720 he built a log house; to which, he added (1733) a stone addition that is still in use. George Boone, 3d, purchased many tracts of land (as did his sons), extending his investments to Maryland and Virginia. He was part owner of Pool Forge, the first iron making in Pennsylvania. He and his son George 4th, built the first flouring mill in Berks County. George Boone 4th became exceptionally prominent. Histories say:

"He taught school several years near Philadelphia; was a good mathematician, and taught several branches of English learning."—(Boone Genealogy, by James Boone, 1788.)

"He was for many years one of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace for Philadelphia County, with James Logan, Samuel Richardson, Jonathan Dickson and Francis Daniel Pastorius. . . . He surveyed a number of townships of Berks County in proceedings for their erection."—(Montgomery's History of Berks County.)

Pennsylvania was not without Indian troubles. In May, 1728, George Boone, Esq., addressed a letter to Deputy Governor Gorden (1 Pa. Arch. 218); reporting a pending attack, he said:

"Our inhabitants are generally fled. There remain about twenty men with me to guard the mill, where I have 1,000 bushels of wheat and flour; we are resolved to defend ourselves to the last extremity. Wherefore I desire the Governor and Council to take our cause into consideration, and speedily send some messenger to the Indians and some arms and ammunition to us, with some strength also, to defend our frontiers. Otherwise we shall undoubtedly perish, and our province laid desolate and destroyed."

The Boones were fighting Quakers. Formerly Episcopalians, they joined the Society of Friends before or after coming to America. George Boone 3d is said to have been a personal friend of William Penn.

Daniel Boone's maternal grandfather was Edward Morgan of near Baia County, Merionshire, Wales. It is probable his wife's name was Elizabeth. In 1691 he lived in Moyamensing District, Philadelphia, where his son Daniel Morgan, who became a Quaker preacher, was born. About 1700 he moved to Towamencin Township, near Gwynedd, and joined the Quaker Meeting of that name. His children were Morgan, William, Elizabeth, Daniel, Margret, John, Joseph and Sarah, the latter born in 1700. Edward Morgan bought several tracts of land, as did his sons. All of them were farmers. An old record of the Gwynedd Meeting says that Sarah Morgan Boone was a "sister to the father of Colonel Daniel Morgan of the Revolution Rifle Men," known to fame as General Daniel Morgan of the Virginia Line. As were the Boones, the Morgans were substantial men of some means, doing their full share in the development of Pennsylvania.

Squire Boone married Sarah Morgan on October 4, 1720. Their children were: Sarah, Israel, Samuel, Jonathan, Elizabeth, Daniel, Mary, George, Edward, Squire and Hannah. The first ten years of married life were spent near Gwynedd; part of it in Bucks County; but in 1730, Squire Boone bought 250 acres of land in Exeter Township (then Oley), where he built over a stone cellar, a log house, which, in 1779, was rebuilt of stone on the old foundation. The latter house is still standing.

Chronology of Boone's Life.

1734. Daniel Boone was born in Exeter Township, Berks County, Pennsylvania. The records of the Exeter Meeting and Boone's Bible give the date (reduced to New Style) as November 2, 1734. He attended the school of his uncle, John Boone. It is said Boone was a hunter as a child.

1750. May 1st. Moved with his parents to near Winchester, Virginia. In connection with his hunting, Boone explored the mountain region of the Blue Ridge.

1753. Moved with his parents to a farm on the Yadkin River, Davidson County, North Carolina. Boone hunted and explored along the borderline between Tennessee and Kentucky.

1755. Joined Captain Dodd's North Carolina Company as wagoner in General Braddock's campaign against the French and Indians at Fort Duquesne. Daniel Morgan, later to become General, was wagoner of a Virginia company; Washington was a member of Braddock's staff. Many of Braddock's men were massacred, Boone escaping on one of his horses.

1756. August 14, married Rebecca Bryan (b. Jan. 9, 1739), daughter of Joseph Bryan, of North Carolina. Their children were: James, Israel, Susannah, Jemina, Levina, Rebecca, Daniel Morgan, Jesse Bryan, William and Nathan.

1759. Due to an Indian outbreak, Boone took his wife and two sons to Virginia, near Fredricktown. His parents went to Georgetown, Md. (now D. C.), where they remained for three years.

1760. Joined Colonel Hugh Waddell's North Carolina regiment in the war with the Cherokee Indians. Peace resulting, Boone bought his family back to the Yadkin.

The Founding of Kentucky.

1761. Hunted and explored along the Holston and Cumberland Rivers in Tennessee and Kentucky.

1764. Explored in Kentucky, reaching Rockcastle Creek.

1765. Explored the Altamaha River in Georgia. With his brother, Squire, and other hunters, Boone reached Pensacola, Florida, where he purchased a lot, but his wife refused to go.

1767. Explored, with William Hill, the West Fork of Big Sandy River; reached what is now Floyd County, Kentucky, and spent the winter in hunting and exploring.

1768. In March, Boone and Hill left Kentucky, returning to the Yadkin. Boone met John Finley, an Indian trader, who had been hunting in Kentucky.

1769. Finley's report coupled with Boone's own experiences determined him to fully explore Kentucky for settlement purposes. This meant a protracted stay. Taking with him five trained woodsmen and Indian fighters, Finley, Cooley, Mobney, Holden and Stewart (Boone's brother-in-law), Boone left the Yadkin on May 1st, and reached Finley's old camp on Red River on June 7th. From a mountain ridge Boone saw the beautiful Blue Grass region, and, with Finley, pressed on to explore, the other members of the party remaining behind to hunt. In December the hunters were captured and plundered by the Indians, who released them with a warning to leave. Boone and Stewart refused to go, but their companions returned to the settlements.

1770. In January, Squire Boone and Alexander Neely reached Boone with the much needed supplies. Boone moved on to the Kentucky River, and built a cottage. A stone marked "Squire Boone, 1770," found near Boonesborough, indicates that the house was at, or near, the site of the historic fort. Stewart was lost, and Neely returned to the settlements, but the Boones clung to their new home. On May 1st, Squire went to the Yadkin to sell furs and buy supplies, returning on July 27th. In the meantime, Daniel Boone traveled far and wide; the first extensive exploration of Kentucky.

1771. In March, after an unbroken residence in Kentucky of nearly two years, Boone returned to the Yadkin River for his family, fully determined to move them to his new home.

1773. Boone sold his property in N. C., and organized a colony of six families and forty men; and on September 26th left for Kentucky. All went well until the colony reached "Quasioto" (Cumberland) Gap, where it was attacked by the Indians, and six men were killed, including Boone's young son, James.

"Though we defended ourselves and repulsed the enemy," Boone says, "yet this unhappy affair scattered our cattle, brought us into extreme difficulty, and so discouraged the company that we returned forty miles to the settlement on Clinch River."

Here, on the border of Virginia, the families waited for two years before reaching their destination.

1774. On June 6th, Virginia's Governor assigned to Boone the dangerous task of rescuing Kentucky surveyors imperiled by an Indian war, and ignorant of pending attacks. "Get Boone," the Governor said, "He will lose no time." With Michael Stoner as his chosen companion, he found Floyd surveying for Washington; sped on to where Harrod and his men were building; reached Bullitt's party at the Ohio Falls. All were gotten out just in time, except one man whom the Indians killed. Boone and Stoner returned without detection, having covered 800 miles in sixty-two days. In the war that now began, Boone was placed in command of More's Fort in the Clinch River Valley.

Fort Boonesborough, the First Capital of the West.

1775. Boone's discoveries aroused the interest of capitalists. In Virginia they were headed by Governor Dunsmore and Patrick Henry; a rival, the Transylvania Company, was organized by Judge Richard Henderson of North Carolina, a friend of Boone, and his lawyer in times of need. Both companies sought to secure title to the land of Boone's explorations of 1769-1771; the Governor by surveys and war; Henderson by purchase from the Indians. As the representative of the Transylvania Company, Boone arranged a powwow of 1,200 Cherokee Indians, resulting in the treaty of Wataga, whereby the Cherokees sold to the Company for \$50,000, paid in supplies, all of the land south of the Kentucky River. An old Indian, taking Boone's hand, said: "Brother, we have given you fine land, but I believe you will have trouble in settling it."

To meet the needs of the incoming colonies, Boone laid out along the route of his exploration trails, the historic "Boone's Wilderness Road," the dawn of Western transportation. Its cost in blood was four men killed and five wounded.

On April 1st, Boone reached the desired site, doubtless that of his house of 1770, on the south bank of the Kentucky River, and began the construction of Fort Boonesborough, whose flag never was to come down. Judge Henderson records in his diary, under date of April 20th:

"Arrived at Fort Boone on the mouth of Oter Creek, Can-tucky River, where we were saluted with a running fire of about twenty-five guns. All there was then in the fort."

This was the answer of the West to the guns of Lexington and Concord (April 19), the beginning of America's freedom.

On May 23, Henderson, as governor, called a meeting of the first legislature of the Western Territory to assemble at the Capital, Fort Boonesborough, and pass necessary laws. There were four delegates each from Harrod's Station, Boiling Spring and St. Asaph. Thomas Slaughter presided. Among the six delegates representing Boonesborough were Daniel and Squire Boone. Meeting under the spreading boughs of a large elm tree, the assembly passed, among other laws, Boone's bill for the protection of game. Repudiated by both North Carolina and Virginia, though subsequently given to the latter state, Transylvania began its existence as the first American democracy, though marred by an obnoxious proprietary plan for the disposal of land.

Legislative business over, Boone hurried back to Clinch River for his family. With evident pride he records: "My wife and daughter were the first white women to stand on the banks of the Kentucky River." Boone's dream of the founding of Kentucky was now realized, but with the approaching British-Indian war, brought on by the Revolution, its defense was yet to come.

British and Indian Warfare in Kentucky.

1776. Boonesborough was constantly menaced and frequently attacked. An old diary kept within the fort records:

"May 23—A large party of Indians attack Boonesborough fort. Kept a warm fire until eleven at night. Began next morning, and kept a warm fire until midnight. Attempting several times to burn the fort. Three of our men were wounded, but not mortally."

"May 26—Party went out to hunt Indians. One wounded Squire Boone and escaped."

June 8—Birth of first white child in Kentucky, Elizabeth Hays, Boone's granddaughter.

Virginia recognized Captain Boone of Boonesborough and sent him powder. On July 14th the Indians kidnapped Elizabeth and Fanny Callaway and Jemima Boone (daughter of Daniel), who were canoeing in front of Boonesborough. Though learning of the disaster many hours late, Boone, with only six men—three of them lovers of the girls—started on foot for the rescue. At nightfall they slept on the almost imperceptible trail; at daybreak they were off again. On July 16th the Indians were overtaken and the girls rescued.

1777. Many of the settlers fled. Fort Boonesborough and Harrod's Station were now the only occupied posts. On April 15th Harrod's Station was attacked, and nine days later a party of one hundred Indians, under British direction, besieged Fort Boonesborough. Boone was shot down with a bullet through his leg. His life was saved by Simon Kenton, who carried him in the fort, where he continued to direct the defense.

"Boone's preeminence in the defense of Kentucky was by this time universally recognized. His readiness to encounter danger, his resourcefulness in surmounting the greatest obstacles—he even learned the art of making powder—and his constant cheerfulness endeared him to all and made him the inspiration of all. In the words of one well acquainted with his career, he was looked upon as an oracle, whose every utterance was to be obeyed."—(Daniel Boone and the Wilderness Road by H. Addington Bruce.)

1778. In January, a party, headed by Boone, made salt at Blue Lick. Returning alone to the fort, Boone was captured by a large party of Indians who were marching against Boonesborough. Realizing that the fort was unprepared to resist,

and the capture of the women certain, he offered to surrender the salt-makers. This strategy saved the fort. The captives were taken to the English fort for the offered bounty. Boone, whom the Indians refused to sell, was adopted as a son by Chief Blackfish of the Shawnee tribe, who named him "Shel-towee" (Big Turtle), and took him to the Indian camp, Old Chilicothe, on the Little Miami River. Though well treated, Boone was guarded too closely to admit of escape.

1779. In June the Indians gathered 450 of their best warriors. Learning that an attack would be made on Boonesborough, Boone took his life in his own hands, with probable torture, and on June 16th, started for the fort, with a full knowledge that the swiftest of Indian runners were at his heels. He ran the intervening 160 miles in four days, with but a single meal during the entire time. Arriving at the fort, Boone took over the command, and prepared for the siege. Reconnoitering (Aug. 1st) with a party of nineteen men, he intercepted and drove back a band of Indians on the way to join the enemy. On September 8th, more than four hundred trained Indian warriors began the siege. Captain De Quindre, a French officer, acting for the British, and the Indian Chief Blackfish led the attacking force, flying the British and French colors. Over Fort Boonesborough floated the Stars and Stripes. The siege lasted eleven days, ending with the American colors still flying. Had the fort fallen, the British and Indians doubtless would have overwhelmed Kentucky, and the West would have been lost. Virginia honored Fort Boonesborough with the designation of "town for the reception of traders," and promoted Boone to the rank of Major. In this fight Boone's daughter, Jemima, moulded bullets and tore up her petticoats for patches; his favorite brother, Squire, was among the wounded.

1780. On his way from Yadkin, N. C., to Richmond, Va., to purchase Kentucky land warrants, Boone was robbed of \$20,000 in continental script; his own money and that of others entrusted to him for the purpose. Though the loss was severe, Boone was held blameless. Boone appointed Lieutenant Colonel of the newly organized Fayette County, Kentucky. He was also made deputy surveyor under Colonel Thomas Marshall. Edward Boone, brother of Daniel, killed by the Indians; Daniel escaped.

1781. Boone elected to represent Fayette County in the Virginia Legislature. In April Indians attacked Squire Boone's Station, badly wounding Captain Squire Boone.

1782. August 15, British and Indians besiege Bryan's Station for two days. Colonel Boone led Fort Boonesborough troops to the rescue. The enemy retreated to Blue Lick, the troops following. Disregarding the warning of Colonel Boone, the Kentuckians followed a hot-headed recruit into an ambush, resulting in the killing of 70 men. Covering the retreat of the others, Boone was last to leave. His son Israel died protecting his father. Colonel Boone's appeal to the Governor of Virginia (August 30) resulted in the expedition sent by General Clark to punish the Indians, which Boone joined. The Clark Campaign and the termination of the Revolution brought peace. Kentucky and the West were won.

1784. In his story of the Wars of Kentucky, published by John Fulson in 1785, and later by Gilbert Imlay in London (1797), Colonel Boone says in conclusion:

"My footsteps have been marked with blood. Two darling sons and a brother have I lost by savage hands. . . . What thanks, what ceaseless thanks are due to that all-superintending Providence which has turned a cruel war into peace. . . . May the same Almighty Goodness banish the accursed monster War from our lands."

Boone's Last Home.

1788. Having lost his land in Kentucky, due to claim-jumpers, Colonel Boone moved to Point Pleasant, on the Ohio River, Kanawha County, Va. (now W. Va.). He was appointed Lieutenant Colonel and deputy surveyor, and represented the county in the legislature.

1799. In September, 1799, on the invitation of the Spanish Governor, Boone moved to Upper Louisiana. He received a grant of 1,000 arpens (acres) of land in the Femme Osage district (now St. Charles County, Missouri). In Darst Bottom he built his final home, a modest cottage of logs. Spain having further honored Boone by appointing him syndic (magistrate), he held his court under a large elm tree, known to history as "Boone's Judgment Tree." With the Louisiana Purchase by the United States, Boone again found his title bad, but, to the credit of America, on December 24, 1813, Congress passed a bill confirming his Spanish title. The home of his old age was saved, but his beloved Rebecca died on March 18th of that year, without living to see this belated act of justice. After the death of his wife, Boone made his home in Warren County with Jemima, now Mrs. Flanders Callaway, the little daughter he had rescued from the Indians. Occasionally he visited his sons Daniel M. and Nathan Boone (both to reach the rank of colonel).

1820. On September 26th, Boone died at the home of his son, Major Nathan Boone (St. Charles County), where he had arrived some days previously. He was laid to rest beside his Rebecca. The Missouri Constitutional Convention, then in session, adjourned out of respect to his memory, and the members wore mourning-badges for thirty days.

A cousin who knew him, described Boone thus:

"He was five feet eight or nine inches high, stout, strong made, light hair, blue eyes, wide mouth, thin lips, a nose a little on the Roman order."

Boone hunted all his life. Though intensely religious, he was a member of no church. His wife was a Baptist; his son, Daniel Morgan was a Presbyterian. The only portrait

of him is that by Chester Harding, painted in 1820.

In 1845, the Missouri Legislature consenting, the State of Kentucky removed the remains of Daniel and Rebecca Boone to the city of Frankfort, reintering them on a high bank of the Kentucky River, overlooking the State Capital. In connection with the sesquicentennial of Boone's Wilderness Road and the First Capital of the West, the Governor of Kentucky, Honorable William Jason Field, wrote (March 18, 1925):

"Although the body of the great pioneer Boone sleeps in our City of the Dead, beside the murmuring waters of the river he loved so well, his great spirit still lives in the hearts of our people."

Daniel Boone and the Hall of Fame for Great Americans

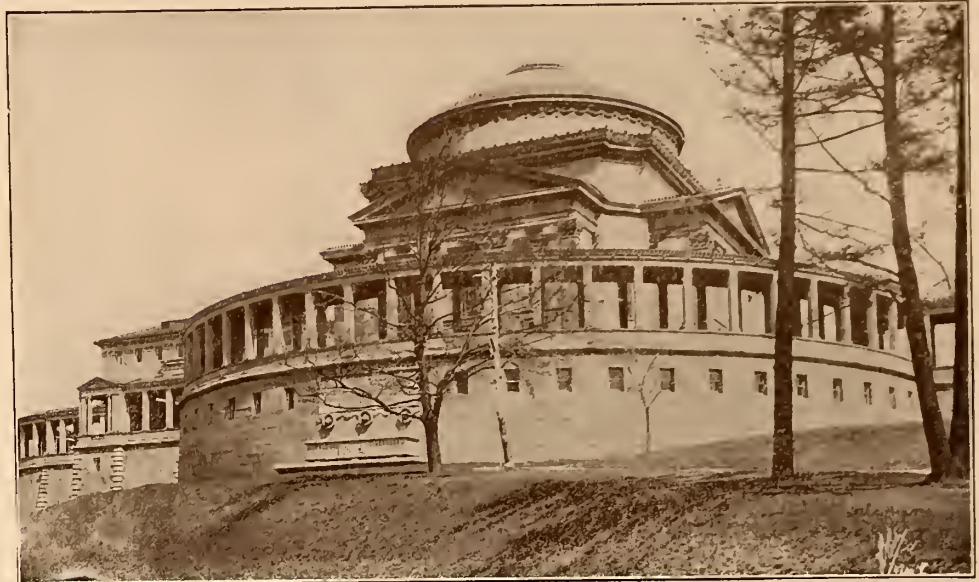
(Illustrations by courtesy of Hall of Fame)

THE HALL OF FAME

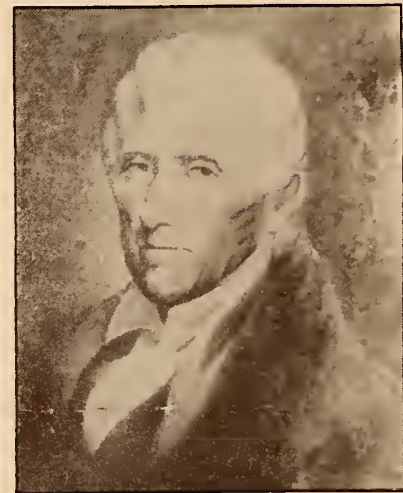
I wander onward to the site
Where stand the names of state,
And view the first that all men write
When they record the great.

Dr. Robert Underwood Johnson.

The result of a gift to the American people of \$250,000, made through the University of New York as trustee and custodian, the Hall crowns University Heights, and overlooks the Palisades and the beautiful valleys of the Hudson and Harlem rivers. A colonade, six hundred feet long, resting upon a granite substructure, provides one hundred and fifty panels for memorial bronze tablets to great Americans.



Busts in the Colonade Surmount the Bronze Tablets Placed by the University of New York



DANIEL BOONE

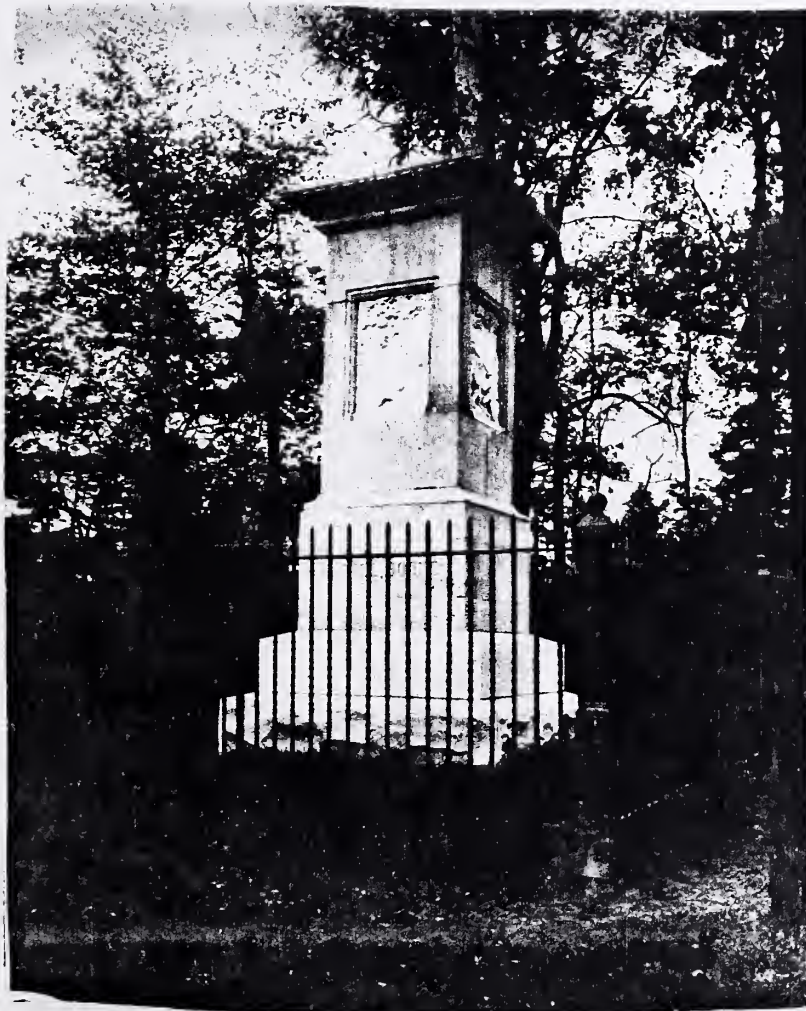
(Portrait by Chester Harding, 1820)
Elected to the Hall of Fame in 1915
Tablet unveiled in 1921

Daniel Boone will always occupy a unique place in our history as the archetype of the hunter and the wilderness wanderer. He was a true pioneer, and stood at the head of that class of Indian-fighters, game-hunters, forest-fellers and backwoods farmers who, for generation after generation, pushed the western border of civilization from the Alleghenies to the Pacific. As he himself said, he was an "instrument ordained of God to settle the wilderness."—DANIEL BOONE AND THE FOUNDING OF KENTUCKY. By Theodore Roosevelt.



(Left) Best
portrait ex-
tant of
Daniel
Boone.

Considered the best portrait of Boone
11-55-1926



(Right) Burial
place of Boone
in Frankfort
Cemetery.

FOOD FOR REFLECTION.

Grand Monitor Aug 2 1928

Miss Joan Boone, of Texas.

Miss Joan Boone called on the editor Saturday and solicited magazine subscriptions. We dodged the issue with the information that we often forwarded subscriptions for our patrons and obtained our own needs. Then the following story was unfolded, which we think will interest our readers:

Miss Boone is the fourth generation from Daniel Boone, the noted explorer and hunter, and she has numerous relics handed down from this famous personage. She was just twenty years of age Saturday and has made her own way since fourteen years of age. Her parents married in Spain, her mother being a Spaniard. Her mother died when Miss Boone was two weeks of age and her father died when she was fourteen, and on Christmas day. Her father was her great "pal." She has graduated from a high school and a two-year junior college in Texas. She has won a cash prize of \$400 in a Civic Betterment Contest and plans to attend a course in Interior Decoration at Indianapolis the coming season. Then she intends to go abroad for further study in her chosen field of endeavor.

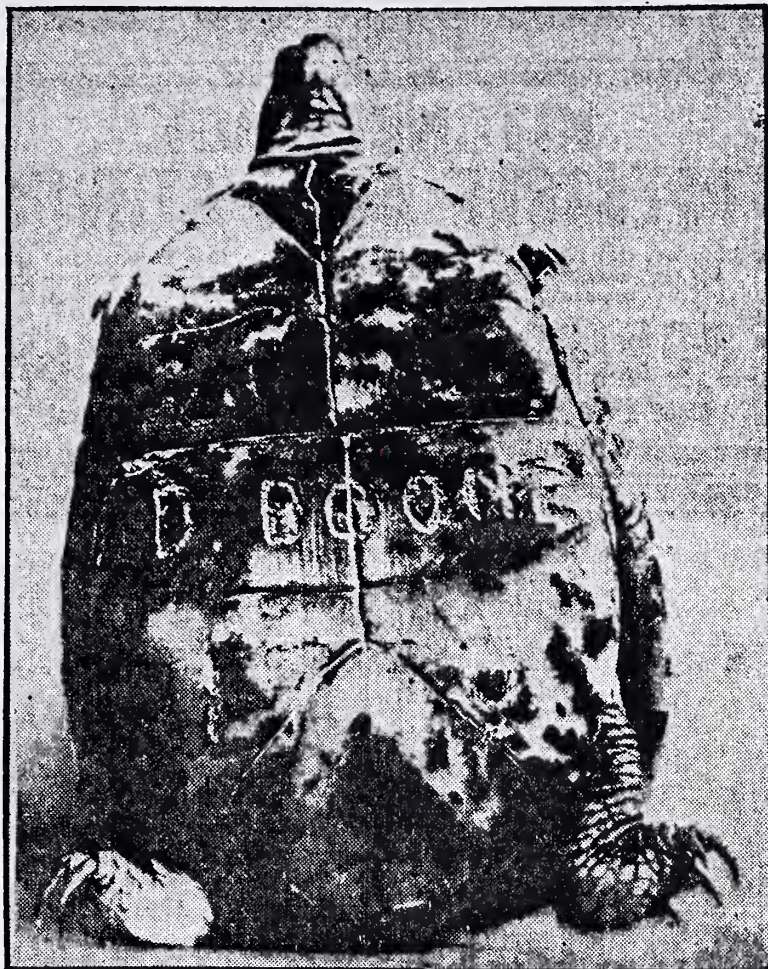
She has visited every state in the Union save four, and is likely in Illinois today—one of the four missed.

She states that Daniel Boone and Kit Carson were first cousins; and she gave a very interesting account of features in the life of each one. She states she has never received any conduct not appropriate to a lady in all her travels. Her manner is reticent, yet frank; easy of approach and yet with reserve and affableness. We enjoyed her short visit and trust our little account will help some other young person to aspire to greater ideals. If one who has such handicaps, and we have not given all, can attain to such standards, what can others do?

284. Bryant — Elisha (573a). You may find something of Elisha Bryant

from Mrs. Robert Woerner, Superior, Neb., who has a Bryant line through Anna Bryant, who married Elkanah Bush at Stanford, Ky., March 2, 1861. She was born March 2, 1844, at Stanford, Ky., daughter of Reuben Bryant, son of George Bryant, who was the son of John Bryant, a revolutionary soldier. (See "The Bryant Family," by Maria Gregg.) Elkanah Bush was the son of Pleasant Bush, and his wife, Jane Bush, a cousin, and daughter of Capt. "Billy" Bush, who was born June 26, 1746, Orange county, Virginia, died July 25, 1815, Clark county, Kentucky, married Frances Sandy Burrus, born Jan. 31, 1762, died Dec. 3, 1828, married Dec. 9, 1778. Children: William T., married Sarah —, thought to have married twice; Elkanah, married Polly —; William A., never married; Cynthia, married Thomas Bush; Frances, married George Giddings; Polly, married Benjamin Hienonymous; Lucena, married Christopher Marrow; Jane, born Aug. 21, 1800, died Aug. 21, 1852, Clark county, Kentucky, married Pleasant Bush, born, Aug. 20, 1791, died Sept. 2, 1853, Clark county; Thomas J., never married. William Bush lived during the revolution at Fort Boonesboro, Kentucky. His name is found last on the muster roll of Richard Clark, Dec. 31, 1782. Capt. "Billy" Bush was one of the men selected by Daniel Boone to cut the road to Boonesboro, Ky., through the wilderness in 1775. He also was one of the surveyors of Clark county, Kentucky, and erected the first brick house in Clark county, Kentucky. He was the owner of 1,100 acres of land, extending from the Kentucky river six or seven miles north. One of the trustees of the town of Boonesboro. This Bush line goes back to John Bush, born about 1650, Spotsylvania county, Virginia; died 1746, Orange county, Virginia.—Mrs. Robert Woerner, Superior, Neb.

Turtle Bears Boone's Name



Associated Press Photo

The turtle pictured above was found by Ralph Lyons of Wingate, Ind., and because of the inscription "D. Boone, 1760," on its undershell it is now under state official investigation. State House officials compared the lettering on the shell with those the pioneer, Daniel Boone, had a habit of inscribing on trees, and the signatures were said to have a resemblance. *July 19, 1969, Worcester Daily Tel.*

Daniel Boone, Typical American Woodsman, Born in the Schuylkill Valley 195 Years Ago

By MRS. BILLIE RICHARDSON

In the beautiful valley of the Schuylkill, in Oley Township, Daniel Boone made his initial appearance on the stage of life, in a rude cabin on November 2, 1734. Last Sunday was the one hundred and ninety-fifth anniversary of the great hunter, explorer and conqueror of the "bloody ground" of Kentucky. Had he been a first born, his arrival might have been accounted an event, but being only a sixth child, he was regarded from so distinctly matter of fact point of view that nothing whatever is known with respect to his infancy. Boone as every school boy knows was the typical American backwoodsman. He was never so much at home as when treading the pathless wilderness, rifle in hand, in quest of game or of the pioneer's mortal foe—the wily Indian. He came honestly by his unquenchable passion for the wild and open life of the backwoods and the border.

Being born in a log cabin remote from the refinements and allurements of civilization he had for parents plain, simple country folk accustomed to hardships, and at all times preferring the freedom of the frontier, to the crowded, hurried, worried existence of the town. His mother was the daughter of an unassuming Welsh Quaker, John Morgan. His father, who bore the old name of Squire, was an Englishman by birth, a native of the obscure Devonshire village, of Bradnich. Although bred a Quaker Squire Boone seems to have had in his veins a touch of the longing for excitement and adventure. At all events when scarcely in his teens, he became profoundly interested in reports of the Quaker paradise, said to have been established by William Penn on the other side of the Atlantic.

It was unfortunately the case in England, and even in New England, Quakers were subjected to bitter and bloody persecution and many of them led most wretched lives. They did not come in the Mayflower or Susan Constant; it was simply one of the many others employed in the emigrant trade, and even its name and the post of its departure have long since passed into oblivion.

On an uncertain date in the year 1712, 1713, or 1714, their ship swung in between the capes of the Delaware, proceeded up the river, on whose banks were still visible the ruins of Sweden's ill-fated experiment in colonization three-quarters of a century before, and eventually landed the ardent hopeful Boone's in Philadelphia. It was in north Wales that he met Sarah Morgan the mother of Daniel Boone, and it was on the 23rd day of July, 1720, that they were married in a Quaker meeting house, and in accordance with the simple Quaker ceremony. Family tradition quotes Squire Boone, as a man of rather small stature, fair complexion, red hair and gray eyes, while his wife was a woman something over the common size, strong and active, with black hair and eyes. There was no honeymoon—merely the rough and boisterous yet sincere rejoicings after the backwoods fashion, and then the young couple laid aside their wedding garments and plunged once more into the business of life. Very poor they were but very happy, but their cares and responsibilities increased

with the advent of children, four of whom were born to them during the dozen years they remained in the North Wales country. At the end of that time Squire Boone had saved enough money to buy a farm of his own and he decided to move to Oley township in the modern Berks county, then in the valley of the Schuylkill. He became the owner of a tract of 250 acres. Most of it was woodland—that is to say, the hardest kind of work would be necessary to make it fit for cultivation.

Daniel Boone was still a very small boy when he began to give indications of the remarkable fondness for hunting which was characteristic of him even in extreme old age. When he was twelve years of age his father surprised and delighted him with the gift of a light rifle. He became an unerring shot, an expert woodsman, acquainted with the ways of furred and feathered life, and schooling himself admirably in many textbooks of nature. Of schooling, as most boys know it, however, he had next to none. He went for a time to an "old field" school, where he acquired the rudiments of "book learning" in the form of easy lessons in the spelling book and psalter, together with some slight instructions in writing and arithmetic. In the spring of 1750 Squire Boone, with his family started for North Carolina. It was practically a year before they arrived at the forks of the Yadkin, and once more began the arduous task of conquering the forests, for he had selected a claim where Dutchman's creek empties its waters into the North Yadkin. Never, they say, was there such a hunter on the Yadkin, or one who so enjoyed the hunter's life as did Daniel Boone, who at that time was about sixteen years of age.

In the Yadkin settlement and quite near the Boone homestead, lived a Scotch-Irish family of Bryans, a simple, primitive people, of strong passions and big hearts. Among the younger Bryans, was a black-eyed, rosy-cheeked lass named Rebecca, who made a conquest of Daniel Boone at sight. She was only fifteen when they plighted their troth, and but two years older when Daniel's father, in the capacity of justice of the peace, read the service that made them man and wife. Before long Daniel set up a cabin of his own a few miles distant. Daniel Boone and Rebecca were blessed with eight children—four boys and four girls. September 25, 1773, Daniel Boone bade farewell to the Yadkin valley and, with his family, started for the Blue Grass region of Kentucky. He found himself at the head of a fairly large caravan, which was to be considerably augmented en route by immigrants from the valley of Virginia and Powell's valley. It speaks volumes for the courage and hardihood of Rebecca Boone and other women in the party that they unhesitatingly embarked on the long pilgrimage. The men and women alike faced the prospect with buoyant hopefulness. Five families accompanied the Boone's. After the failure of his home-seeking expedition, Boone lived in a deserted cabin on the Clinch, where he found the greatest difficulty in supporting

his family. He started for the gap about the end of June, 1774, taking with him an experienced hunter, Michael Stotter, and within ten days was in the heart of Kentucky. The present town of Harrodsburg, known in earlier time as Haroldstown and Oldtown, dates the beginning of this first Kentucky settlement, about the middle of June, 1774. But Harrod and his companions, in consequence of Boone's warning, and of an attack by Indians, left Kentucky shortly after Boone's visit to them, and did not return until the following spring.

Harrodsburg was permanently settled less than a month before Boone founded his historic settlement at Boonesborough. When Daniel Boone undertook to open up a road between the border settlements and the interior of Kentucky it was impossible for him to foresee the important place this rugged was to hold in the history of the territorial expansion of the American people, and the fame that would consequently accrue to him as its builder. Looking from an eminence Boone glimpsed a magnificent panorama, stretching off to the north and west across the verdant, rolling country that in later times was to be covered with the "blue grass" to which Kentucky owes much of its prosperity. As yet all was wilderness, with never an indication of the marvels to be wrought through the intelligence of man. But it did not need a practiced eye to perceive that Boone had brought his followers to a land of wondrous fertility. To Boone's wife and daughters, however, as he often recalled with pride, belongs to the honor of having been the first white women to set foot on the banks of the Kentucky.

In April 1775, the settlers were delighted with the announcement that it was proposed to convene a representative assembly with delegates from each of the four settlements, Boonesborough, Harrodstown, Boiling Springs and Floyd's settlement, (the Floyd's herein mentioned is Capt. John Floyd, who was an official surveyor for Virginia and the great-grandfather of our fellow townsman, John B. Floyd, who is one of the pioneer settlers of West Virginia. Boonesborough was represented by six delegates and each of the others sent four. The electors chose the real leaders of their community—the men who had been conspicuous for their efforts to carry civilization westward. The Boonesborough delegation included Daniel and Squire Boone, William Cooke, Richard Callaway, William Moore and Samuel Henderson. From Harrodstown, came Thomas Slaughter, Dr. John Lythe, (a clergyman from the church of England) Valentine Harman and James Douglas, James Harrod headed the delegates from Boiling Springs, and was accompanied by Nathan Hammond, Azariah Davis, and Isaac Hite. John Floyd, of course, was a delegate from Floyd's Settlement, to which the name of St. Asaph had been given. It promised well enough at first, and is of the greatest importance to students of American history since out of it grew Kentucky's first constitution, and the

Daniel Boone, Typical American Woodsman

(Continued From Page 5.)

first meeting of a fully organized legislature west of the Alleghenies.

Boone's preeminence in the defense of Kentucky was universally recognized. His readiness to encounter danger, his resourcefulness, in surmounting the greatest obstacles—he even learned the art of making gun-powder—and his constant cheerfulness endeared him to all and made him the inspiration of all. He was looked upon as an oracle whose every utterance was to be obeyed. His distinction lay in the fact that he was supremely equipped to conduct operations in the kind of warfare in which the Kentuckians were then engaged. He knew the red man and the red man's ways, and besides being a splendid fighter, he was the peer of the most wily chieftain in cunning and dissimulation. Other things being equal he could be depended on to beat the Indian at his own game as could no other borderer of his generation. Throughout the Indian wars Daniel Boone was the foremost figure in Kentucky, his daring deeds in defense of the infant settlements winning for him a renown that time has not faded nor can ever fade. After the crucial period of conflict was at an end, after the power of the red man to invade and ravage Kentucky had been broken, Boone's leadership rapidly waned. More than this, partly through his own fault, and partly through the selfish scheming of others, a day came when he was stripped, not only of influence but even of possession of a single acre of land. Homeless, burdened with debt, despairing of ever seeing justice done, he finally was impelled to depart from the glorious domain with which his name will always be associated.

Sometime before the battle of Blue Lick he left Boonesborough with his family, his pack-horses and his dogs, and took up his residence on a small farm on the other side of Kentucky, about five miles from his first settlement. Here he built a palisaded log house, known on old maps of Kentucky, as Boone's Station, and made his home until 1785, supporting himself by raising tobacco, surveying and hunting. In the course of the 20 years that had elapsed since the opening of the wilderness road, and the building of Boonesborough he had acquired extensive holdings of land in various parts of Kentucky. Two thousand acres had been given him by the Transylvania company as a reward for his road building services. Unfortunately he neglected to perfect his claims in accordance with legal requirements, an omission that was soon discovered by hawk-eyed "claim-jumpers" who did not scruple to make entry of Boone's choice pre-emptions

in their own names. Suit after suit of ejectment was filed against him, and, the courts having no alternative but to uphold those who had taken title in the proper way, the final outcome was to leave the brave old hero without any acre of land in his beloved Kentucky. For a short time in 1786 he lived with his family in Maysville, where he opened a small tavern and store. In 1788, learning that the courts were still deciding against him in the matter of lawsuits, and that he had been rendered almost entirely landless, Boone left Maysville, vowing never more to live in Kentucky and established himself in the western Virginia settlement of Point Pleasant, at the juncture of the Ohio and Kanawha rivers. Here he was once more in typical frontier community, and was received with an enthusiasm that must have been most pleasing to him. He longed as always for the frontier. He had not been in his new home more than a year when, as the result of a popular petition, he was appointed lieutenant-colonel of Kanawha county. In 1791 as a further mark of the esteem in which the Kanawha valley people held him, he was elected to the Virginia assembly, an honor which he had enjoyed twice before, once when Boonesborough was in its prime, and later while he was living in Maysville.

In 1798, he moved his residence from Point Pleasant to a settlement farther up the Kanawha, across the river from Charleston, at what is now known as Kanawha City. Here he roamed and hunted as of old. Even the Kanawha valley now filling up with population, had grown distasteful to him. He longed, as always, for the frontier. He missed the warm friendships the close companionships, of the men by whose side he had lived and fought in the old Boonesborough days. Westward once more he made his way, embarking on the Kanawha, with his family, to voyage by flatboat to Missouri, whither his oldest surviving son Daniel had gone. In the year 1813, he had sustained the greatest loss of his career in the death of his faithful wife Rebecca.

Boone passed away September 1, 1820, at the home of his son Nathan. The end, it is said, came gradually and peacefully, without the slightest suffering. When he died the Missouri legislature was holding its first session at St. Louis, and upon hearing the news of his death, the representatives adjourned for the day, after adopting a resolution to wear a badge of mourning twenty days out of respect to his memory. He was buried in accordance with his often expressed desire—by the side of his Rebecca, in a grave on the bank of a small stream. But, 25 years afterwards, in a response to a request from the Kentucky legislature, the

people of Missouri consented to allow the removal of the remains of both Boone and his wife for reinterment in the state so immeasurably indebted to their brave pioneering. On September 18, 1845, in the presence of an enormous assemblage from all parts of Kentucky and with the most impressive funeral services they were laid at rest in the public cemetery at Frankfort, now the state's capitol; their graves being marked in after years by a beautiful monument—not that a monument is needed to keep Boone's memory green in the hearts of his fellow countrymen. It does seem most fitting that all that is mortal of Daniel Boone and his beloved wife should rest in the blue grass soil of Kentucky. His name will always live in the record of his bold adventures, his historic explorations, his epoch-making road building in the Trans-Allegheny wilds, to which he, above all other men, led the advance civilization.

The library committee of the house of representatives at Washington has approved a bill to appropriate \$25,000 for the purpose of uniting with Kentucky to erect a monument to commemorate the achievement of Daniel Boone and his band of pioneer men and women, in settling land west of the Allegheny mountains. West Virginia is greatly interested in this movement, for it was in this county that Daniel Boone was made a lieutenant-colonel, as the Kanawha county records show. He was a member of the Virginia legislature from this county in 1791. There is a marker on the Midland Trail a short distance east of Charleston, showing where he lived when he was a resident of this county. The Daughters of the Revolution located and erected same as the result of a prize offered by the Gazette. When Boone went to Kentucky, it was a part of Virginia. It was Kanawha county that gave Boone a home and honored him with offices. He surveyed and hunted here in our rivers and through our mountains. We preserve his traditions and honor his name as a Virginian. Named for him are one of our ante-Civil war salt furnaces, located near his residence, and our new modern hotel takes his whole name, the Daniel Boone. We surely ought to "get in" on the commemoration of Boone and his trans-Allegheny pioneers.

Pasadena Calif Sept 2- 1932
247 West Foothill Blvd-

Lincoln Insurance Co-

Port Wayne

Ind

Attention "" Lincoln Lore" Dept-

Gentlemen;- A friend of mine

in Ohio writes me to write you concerning the leaflet- you have called "Lincoln Lore"- in which you treat not only of the Lincoln subject but also-another that I am specially interested in- namely- the Boone line- either spelled Boon- or Bone or Bohn or Bohun.

I am a descendent of this line and have been working on it for years any hope you may have something of value to me in family records.

This friend also calls attention to another leaflet of yours no 174# and I would be pleased to know more of it, what its contents etc.--

If you wish I can give you Boone lore-to a finish and would be pleased to do so.--I am enclosing a stamp for the "Lincoln Lore" which as my friend says contains some Boone items. Thank you very much.

Resp,

Homer Eiler

HOMER EILER
247 W. Foothill Blvd., Pasadena, Calif

September 6, 1932

Mr. Homer Eiler
247 W. Foothill Blvd.
Pasadena, Calif.

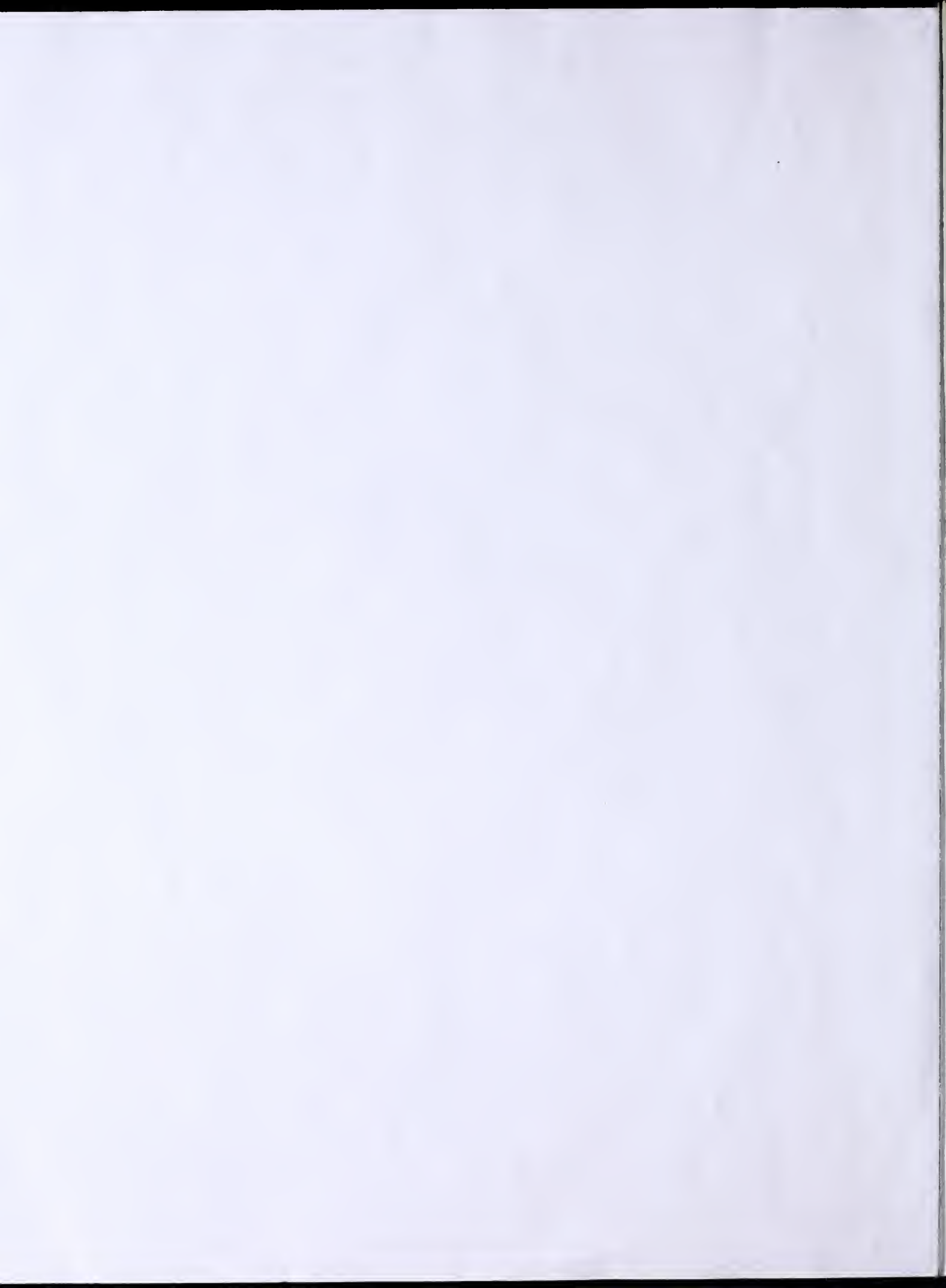
Dear Mr. Eiler:

We are pleased to enclose copies
of Lincoln Lore which relate to the Boone family.
We trust you may be able to assist us in tracing
Lincoln's maternal grandmother.

Sincerely,

Director
Lincoln Historical Research Foundation

LAW/H



Another Tribute to Daniel Boone

Clark County, Cradle of Kentucky History, to Erect Statue of Pioneer

By WILLIAM C. CAYWOOD, JR.

DANIEL BOONE!

The name tingles with romantic history, echoes the soft tread of moccasined feet and sends one's thoughts to the first chapter of Kentucky history wherein are recorded incidents in the life of Boone which led to the exploration and settlement of Kentucky, and the opening of the southwest.

Historians and research workers have yet to unfold complete and factual accounts of the pioneer's activities in Kentucky, but from authentic information available, Boone came to this then unexplored region as a North Carolinian, heading a company which at one time was affiliated with the historic Transylvania company.

And now, after a century and a half, Clark County, the cradle of Kentucky history, pauses to pay tribute to Boone by erecting a monument, topped by a stone likeness of the pioneer.

The statue, a glistening white eight-foot figure, was carved from a block of Bedford stone weighing five tons. The work is from the hands of A. D. Fisher, a Winchester sculptor, who constructed the statue from a model of his own conception.

Fisher's work is a finished product, even to the barrel of the lengthy musket in the right hand, and the traditional notches chiseled on the stone stock. The leather jacket and cape, coonskin cap and buckskin trousers also are carved to satisfy the most critical sketch of the pioneer's appearance.

With fitting ceremony, including a program arranged by the patriotic and civic organizations here and over the State, the statue will be unveiled early this summer. It will be erected on a twelve-foot stone base at the Clark County end of the Fort Boonesboro Memorial Bridge over the Kentucky river, eight miles south of Winchester.

A bronze tablet on which are inscribed facts concerning the settlement of Fort Boonesboro, was erected in 1931 by the Boonesboro Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. This marker, situated on the Madison County approach, attracts the eyes as one enters the bridge from the South.

The bridge, which is on U. S Highway 227, was opened on Armistice Day, 1931, and each day since that time hundreds of motorists have driven over the towering span from which may be viewed the famous Boonesboro bathing beach, the site of the old fort and some of the Kentucky river's most beautiful palisades.



The Boone Statue, to be erected and dedicated this summer at the Fort Boonesboro Memorial Bridge.

Opening of the bridge marked the passing of the historic Boonesboro ferry which had served the people of this section 132 years. In its wake lies sentiment reaching back to Kentucky's first day as the home of the white man. Charter to operate a ferry at Boonesboro on the Kentucky river was granted to Col. Richard Callaway by the Virginia House of Burgesses in 1779. Callaway, father of the history-famous girls who carried water and gunpowder to Boone and his companions while they fought the red men, was killed by savages while constructing the first ferry boat.

The first wedding in Kentucky, the marriage of Betsy Callaway to Samuel Henderson, took place at Boonesboro in 1776. On the Clark County side of the river, opposite Boonesboro, is a clump of saplings where the Callaway girls, Betsy and Frances, and Boone's daughter, Jemima, were captured by the Indians, and rescued by a party of men from the fort, headed by Boone himself, and including young Henderson. The exciting incident, of which Henderson was the hero, culminated in the wedding.

There is no longer any doubt, according to William Boone Douglass, president of the Boone Family Association, Washington, D. C., concerning the date of the birth of Daniel Boone. As shown by the records of the Exeter, Berks County, Pennsylvania, Quaker Meeting, Daniel Boone was born on November 2, 1734, the Meeting record reading "8 mo. 22 day, 1734." At that time March was the first month of the year, making the date October 22, but to conform to the "new style" calendar, 11 days must be added, bringing the date to November 2.

Although a native of Pennsylvania, Boone spent more than 25 years in North Carolina, longer than he lived in any other territory. An account of his activities with various land companies has been compiled by Dr. Archibald D. Henderson of the University of North Carolina, in his article on "The Transylvania Company and the Founding of Henderson, Ky."

Among those who aided Boone in establishing Fort Boonesboro in 1775 were Col. Richard Callaway, Adam Caperton, Capt. John Holder, William Chenault, David Crews, Samuel Estill, Capt. James Estill, Col. Ezekiel Field, Col. Nathaniel Hart, Col. Richard Hender-

(Continued on page 50)

Picturesque Survivors of Other Days Along Kentucky's Highways



Brick Road, "Midland Trail," Boyd County, built in 1920. Only about four miles of this road are left.



OLD COVERED WOODEN BRIDGE ACROSS BEECH FORK RIVER NEAR BARDSTOWN, KENTUCKY, U. S.
31-E, BUILT IN 1866.

This bridge was built with a legislative appropriation obtained by Senator William Johnson, the father of Hon. Ben Johnson, Chairman, Kentucky Highway Commission. It is now being replaced by a new concrete and steel bridge one-fourth mile up the river.

An Eastern Kentucky Retreat

(Continued from page 44)

The springs were only a nice walk away from the main highway, and arriving there we found a large crowd already being entertained by the first numbers of a program of song. Kentucky mountaineers are particularly devout, and as the day was a Sabbath the songs were religious in character. Had it been any other day in the week we would have heard any number of old ballads as distinctly Anglo-Saxon as the people themselves. Some of these ballads came from an older England than the one we now know of and have passed down orally through a dozen generations; others are strictly Kentucky mountain products and we have only to listen once to their rendition to realize that a genuine music has been born of these hills. But though the songs of the occasion were religious in tone, they were different, more intense, and possessed more buoyancy and spirit than many of the hymns of the modern church. For many of these songs were left or born in these hills at that period when camp meeting came as regular as the fall. And one does not have to be so very old to remember what an event, both religious and social, a camp meeting was.

After a few songs the customary bounteous dinner was served. It was a matter of an hour before the people had eaten, and they insisted on renewing and repairing their friendships before the program was resumed.

As the band of musicians and singers were rendering a rich devotional hymn, the crowd of three hundred persons arranged themselves on the slopes of the ravine facing the spring. There was a feeling that they anticipated something unusual the moment Uncle George Stewart of Mt. Nebo, took his place in the natural rock pulpit at the spring discovered 140 years before by his grandfather, a Jones, of Clinch River Valley in Virginia. The crowd became particularly attentive as this tall, weathered, mountain preacher began an eloquent sermon exhorting his flock to apply the wisdom of Holy Writ to the dilemma of today. His message was delivered in that rich figurative vernacular which is the mountaineer's very own, being a product both of his environment and of his familiarity with scriptural expression.

In the course of his sermon and in his subsequent conversations with different persons the speaker emphasized the need for the development of Bear Creek Healing Springs as a recreation park and a retreat for those who might wish to retire apart for awhile from the hurried life of city and town. At the conclusion of his sermon the score or more of entertainers sang and played until later afternoon. The meeting broke with a full-toned, inspiring mountain hymn, and the comment of the attending old-timers was to the effect that the crowd had experienced the most enjoyable meeting ever held at this spot. The principal members of the group did not depart, however, until plans had been made for a similar meeting next year.

A year's passing has brought about many of the changes at the springs which the venerable speaker of that November day suggested. Since then a number of alterations and improvements have been made which will make it convenient for those whose sick minds or sick bodies require the healing atmosphere of such a place or for those who in the prime of health crave the luxury of closer contact with nature in her magnanimous manifestations. And our immediate concern now is with this intervening development.

On October 30, 1932, the second Old-Time Gathering

was held at Bear Creek Healing Springs. Except that the appearance of the retreat was greatly changed as a result of the initial steps taken in its development, the program was quite like the one rendered the previous year. The speaker in charge, Rev. H. L. Shumway of Catlettsburg, Kentucky, spoke on the development of Kentucky's natural resources to a congregation which had increased two-fold over last year's attendance.

The ravine in which the springs are located had been restored to its primeval condition, and the approach to the springs had been rendered more convenient by the erection of a rustic bridge across the ravine and the laying of a series of stone steps to the springs. But the most imposing improvement was the log lodge at which the meeting was conducted.

In the course of the past year when improvement work was in progress the owner of the springs issued a call for help in the construction of a log lodge by which more ample provision could be made for the persons visiting the retreat. The response to the request was immediate. A number of the stalwart sons of the community came with axes and, under the supervision of old-time craftsmen, erected a log building at the spot. This building fits into the native scheme of the place as readily as the gray lichen-covered stones or the gnarled beeches which intersperse the groves.

The rude but impressive structure, patterned carefully after the homes of Kentucky's first white men, has been fitted throughout with replicas of pioneer furniture. The huge stone fireplace with its andirons, its iron crane, and pot hooks, takes one back a hundred years to the time when the old cherry four poster bed with its pine tree coverlet at the far end of the room was some proud housewife's new possession. A rough cedar bookcase and a low spinning-wheel stand at opposite sides of the rock hearth. Festoons of autumn leaves and march grasses vie for color with the few simple pictures on the brown walls. An old-fashioned clock tick-tocks gravely from the slab which forms the mantelpiece, and on either side of the clock a candlestick holds a white tallow finger towards the brown arched ceiling. Each article of the remaining furniture adds an individual antique touch to the room—the high cupboard with its old china and its pewter, the trestle table, and the set of ladder-back chairs. A massive stairway conducts one to the two upper bedrooms where one sleeping in the Pilgrim beds is awakened promptly at daybreak by the early light filtering through the seams of the roofboards.

The entire structure has that air of individuality common to the unique and the antique. A feeling of reverence possesses one when he stands in an edifice so much a counterpart of those axe-hewn homes which sheltered our forefathers. The edifice is a tribute to the spirit of those Anglo-Saxons who pioneered this section of the Cumberland, felled the wilderness, and erected a state.

A friendly, inviting, country highway leads past this "house by the side of the road," skirts the shoulder of the hill for a little distance, and then rises abruptly with the hill to pass through a gap in the ridge beyond.

Bear Creek Healing Springs derives its mineral content from deposits in the rocks of the coal measures which make up the areal geology of this region. The physiography of this section of Kentucky is that of a plateau dissected in maturity. Here the hard sandstones have weathered into many rugged and beautiful formations. Steep cliffs skirt the hills, and huge blocks of rock, de-

tached ages ago from the parent formation, dot the slopes and valleys.

Each visitor to the retreat should allow himself time for a long climb in the hills. From some of the "points" in this vicinity a hundred square miles of country may be seen. The Big Sandy River, dividing Kentucky from West Virginia, runs like a broad seam through the landscape. For miles and miles the wide prospect is checkered into woodland, cultivated field, pastureland, and meadow, and these checks become dimmer as they merge into that grey ambiguity where the horizon is one far-off, vast, encompassing circle.

The variety and number of trees and flowers growing in the locality about the springs compose a veritable natural garden. Practically all of the flora native to this section of the State is to be found near the spot. Dozens of different species of wild flowers grow in the park of virgin timber surrounding the springs. Wahoo bushes hang from the sides of the steep-walled ravine. Although much of the smaller game native to this section has suffered a severe depletion with the coming of civilization most native species of the smaller animals are still represented, and game law enforcement and the restrictions of property owners favor their increase. Ornithologists, and those bird lovers who consider themselves too inexperienced to assume that title, will come and in coming will understand why John James Audubon was so fond of Kentucky.

The springs as old as the massive rock from which it flows, before the day of the pioneer, was noted as an Indian landmark and deer-lick. Tradition has it, as old histories attest, that the Indians were aware of the value of the water and in their hunting trips up the Big Sandy River often made a detour up Bear Creek to the mineral springs, returning to the river by way of Roe Creek, or if they happened to be moving down the river they made the trip vice versa. But as civilization has obscured the old Indian hunting trails, when you visit this retreat, which is less than an hour's drive from Ashland, Kentucky, either the Big Sandy River road (U. S. No. 3) or the Mayo Trail (U. S. No. 23) may be used. The spot is situated midway between the two highways and may be reached by a short drive over country roads from either highway.

Another Tribute to Daniel Boone

(Continued from page 35)

son and Richard Hogan. Their names appear on a monument where the fort stood.

Wives and daughters of these men endured hardships possibly greater than any other group of American women. So uncommon was it for a person to die a natural death at the fort that when such a thing did occur, it was welcomed as a blessing. Men were scalped, carved and butchered to death before the very eyes of the frontierswomen. The fight of the women for civilization was as great as that of the men.

Between Boonesboro and Winchester, on Howard's Creek, stands the Providence Baptist Church—the Old Stone Meeting House—the oldest constituted church on Kentucky soil. The structure, an oblong square-cut stone building, was constructed in 1780, and is still used by the Providence congregation. It is situated one mile west of the U. S. 227, about six miles from Winchester.

Winchester, named for Winchester, Va., was first Strode's Station and claims as its founder, John Strode, Sr., 1729-1805. A tablet to his memory and that of the early settlers here was erected recently by the Hart Chapter, D. A. R., on the site of the original community, a short distance from Winchester on the Lexington Road. The city also was the home of James Clark, one of the State's early governors. His mansion is still standing and used as a school building. A monument stands over his grave, near the building.

The 3,500 acres of level land surrounding Indian Old Fields, 13 miles east of Winchester, was the home of the peaceful Shawnees from about 1718 to 1754. Boone and his companions often held counsel with Catahecassa or Black Hoof, the noted Shawnee chief, whose sons claimed he lived to be 131 years of age.

Many Indian mounds in the vicinity of Indian Fields have been opened and from them have been taken Indian possessions which, had they tongues to speak, could reveal a startling but true history of the first Kentucky.

Kentucky's Toll Bridges

(Continued from page 14)

expansion gaps, is 3,032 feet plus. Roadway width is 20 feet. Floor is reinforced concrete. Substructure is concrete. Estimated contract cost, bridge superstructure and substructure, \$715,525.00. Contract cost \$544,634.00.

Boonesboro—Kentucky River Bridge

The bridge is simple truss type with reinforced concrete girder approaches. The main bridge consists of two 140-foot steel truss spans and one 250-foot steel truss channel span. The approaches consist of eight 53-foot concrete deck girder spans. The total overall length, including expansion gaps, is 961 feet plus. Roadway width is 20 feet. Floor is reinforced concrete. Substructure is concrete. Estimated contract cost, bridge superstructure and substructure, \$225,275.00. Contract cost \$175,696.74.

Tyrone—Kentucky River Bridge

The bridge is simple deck truss type with steel beam span approaches. The main bridge consists of two 224-foot steel deck truss spans and one 360-foot steel deck truss channel span. The approaches consist of 438 feet of steel beam spans. The total overall length, including expansion gaps, is 1,254 feet plus. Roadway width is 20 feet. Floor is reinforced concrete. Substructure is concrete. Estimated contract cost, bridge superstructure and substructure, \$310,090.00. Contract cost \$297,367.04.

Spottsville—Green River Bridge

The bridge is simple truss type with concrete girder and steel deck truss approaches. The main bridge over river channel consists of one 161-foot steel truss span and one 360-foot steel truss span. The approaches consist of four 116-foot steel deck truss spans and two 53-foot concrete girder spans. The total overall length, including expansion gaps, is 1,103 feet plus. Roadway width is 20 feet. Floor is reinforced concrete. Substructure is concrete. Estimated contract cost, bridge superstructure and substructure, \$249,595.00. Contract cost \$186,907.23.

DANIEL BOONE and KENTUCKY



by
Dr. Charles M. Knapp



UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

Article No. 1 of a Series

During this year and this month of November we here in Kentucky, particularly, are celebrating the two hundredth anniversary of the birth of Daniel Boone. To do so adequately the State of Kentucky through her legislature last winter created the Daniel Boone Bicentennial Commission. On Labor Day, September third, nineteen thirty-four, at Boonesborough on the Kentucky River, the Commission held its principal celebration of the year. But other celebrations have been held during the year, notably at Frankfort on June seventh by the State Historical Society, and others have been held at various places in Kentucky and other States as well. November second was the occasion of many another tribute to the man whose name has been linked so indelibly with Kentucky and the Trans-Appalachian frontier.

A great deal of information about Daniel Boone has been broadcast this year. Of some of it the writer has been guilty. Many have made addresses upon the subject of Daniel Boone and his accomplishments. Numerous articles have been published here and there in journals more or less accessible to the general public. Numerous biographies, more or less accurate and valuable, have been written and published since his death over a hundred years ago. One of the first to write of Boone was John Filson. But in spite of all that has been

Shuffle Sun Nov 15 1934
written and said about Daniel Boone we are going to try to narrate once more the life of Daniel Boone. But in so doing we are going to try and recount principally those incidents in his life that contributed vitally to the founding of the Commonwealth of Kentucky and that have therefore enshrined his memory in the hearts of Kentuckians of all ages and endeared him to the youth of the whole land.

Daniel Boone, like many another Kentuckian, was not born in Kentucky. In fact, he did not first enter Kentucky until he was a mature man, not until the year 1769 when he was thirty-five years of age. Further, he did not die in Kentucky but far to the west in the valley of the Missouri River, where he had taken up residence in 1799. Prior to doing so he had removed from Kentucky in 1788 to West Virginia, whence he removed from Kentucky in 1788 to West Virginia, whence he removed to Missouri. Thus only about twenty years of his life were definitely connected with Kentucky. Of these twenty years it is our purpose as stated above to write here. But we cannot appreciate Daniel Boone properly and estimate his services to the people who came westward to Kentucky, some in direct company with him and others who came soon after he had marked the way, without a glance at least at the training and experience of the man who was in so many ways their inspiration and protector.

DANIEL BOONE and KENTUCKY

By
DR. Charles M. Knapp



UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

Article No. 2 of A Series

About Daniel Boone, the wilderness scout and pioneer in Kentucky, we know much more than we do about Daniel Boone, native of Pennsylvania and resident of North Carolina. In Pennsylvania he was just a frontiersman's young son acquiring the rudiments of the pioneer's education. In the Yadkin Valley of North Carolina he was just another young man establishing himself in life on a relatively new frontier, preparing himself for his life's work beyond the Appalachian barrier. There, beyond that barrier, he was to distinguish himself as the foremost frontiersman of his time.

The mature years of any man's life, the years of accomplishment, are always the more important ones. Therein he displays the stuff whereof he is made. Those years for Boone were the years he spent in Kentucky. But men do not usually without preparation display capacities which have not been developed carefully, even if unconsciously, through years of effort and years of training. Daniel Boone was no exception to this rule. Long years of training in woodcraft, in hunting wild life, in hunting the Indian and tracking him down were Daniel Boone's. His training was not unusual, but rather the common experience of men of his generation who were born and raised on, and followed an ever-extending frontier. But Daniel Boone was an apt pupil, of more than average physique and mental capacity, and with somewhat more than the average love for hunting and life in the solitudes of the wilderness.

To write of Daniel Boone's youth and early manhood, of the years in which he acquired the knowledge, the training, and the experience which prepared him to stand out as the pre-eminent figure in the pioneer history of Kentucky, is not easy. Neither Daniel Boone nor his parents nor the associates of his youth foresaw that he was to be a great figure in the history of the United States. He kept, therefore, no diary of his day-to-day experiences, nor did others record them. We have only his own later brief statements, and the results of investigations by his industrious biographers from which to reconstruct a brief and generally unsatisfactory narrative of Boone's life before he took up residence in Kentucky. It is unfortunate that it is so, but it cannot now be helped, and it is not likely, because of the circumstances noted above, that we shall ever obtain the information that we should like to have now in this, the bicentennial year of his birth.

Yet there is a good deal of accurate information about Daniel Boone's ancestry, his parents, and their migration from England to America and their settlement in Pennsylvania that

we can summarize here with justification. There are some anecdotes of his childhood that could be recorded had we the space available. But since we are interested in Daniel Boone in Kentucky, we must content ourselves with but a brief outline of his childhood experiences and his youthful activities in Pennsylvania.

DANIEL BOONE and KENTUCKY

by
DR. Charles M. Knapp



UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

Article No. 3 of a Series

Daniel Boone was born on November 2, 1734, in a small log cabin about a mile and a half from Exeter Meeting House, in Oley Township, in the Schuylkill Valley in Eastern Pennsylvania, some eight or ten miles from the present city of Reading. Then that country was on the frontier. In fact Philadelphia itself, not many miles away, had been settled little more than a century earlier. So it was on the frontier that Daniel Boone commenced life amid surroundings which ever after throughout his life were to vary only in degree.

Daniel Boone's grandparents had emigrated from England to Pennsylvania in 1717. George Boone, Daniel's grandfather, had been born in the peaceful Devonshire village of Stoke, in 1666. In 1689 he married Mary Maugridge, a native of a neighboring village. Both were members of a relatively new sect, the Society of Friends, or Quakers as they were commonly referred to. They had nine children; their third child and second son was Squire Boone, the father of Daniel Boone. But George Boone was ambitious for his family, and a Quaker. Therefore he sent his three eldest children, Squire being one of them, out to Pennsylvania sometime in 1712 to investigate the country as a place to which to emigrate. After several months in Pennsylvania the eldest son, George, returned to England with such a favorable report that in August 1717 George Boone sailed for Philadelphia with his family. Arrived in Philadelphia George Boone settled in Abingdon about 12 miles north of that town. Soon he moved again to the

settlement of North Wales, in Gwynedd township, a Welsh community, whose members a few years before had become Quakers.

Again George Boone moved his family and belongings. In 1718 he took out a warrant for 400 acres in Oley township, to which his daughter Sarah had moved earlier, there this time to remain, dying in his original log cabin in 1744 at the age of 78. On July 23, 1720, at Gwynedd Meeting House, Squire Boone and Sarah Morgan, daughter of the Quaker John Morgan, were married. For several years they lived in the same township, probably on rented land. Finally he bought a farm of 250 acres in his father's township of Oley, a level tract adapted to grazing on Owatin Creek, not far from the present city of Reading. Here probably he removed in 1731 with his wife and four children. There in the cabin erected with the help of his neighbors Daniel Boone, their sixth child, was born, November 2, 1734.

DANIEL BOONE and KENTUCKY

by
DR. Charles M. Knapp



UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

Article No. 4 of a Series

With the sight of Indians, Daniel Boone was early familiar, since they were cordially received by the Quakers with whom they were generally upon good terms. Thus he was able to obtain an accurate knowledge of the Indian and his ways that was later of life to serve him in good stead. Daniel's father, Squire Boone, was not only a frontier farmer but also a weaver, at times keeping several looms busy making cloth for his neighbors and the Philadelphia market. Later, Daniel also probably learned that art. But the result of his father's activity, first as a weaver and then as a blacksmith, was to throw much of the management of the farm upon his wife and children. So it came to pass that after he was ten years old Daniel spent much of his time each year from early spring until late autumn with his mother, about six miles from home, where he tended the cattle as they roamed the woods. Principally his tasks were to drive the cattle in at milking time, later shutting them up within the cowpens at night so that they might be safe from wild animals or prowling cattle thieves. While so engaged he had much leisure in which to study and acquire a knowledge of the forest and its life. When he was only 12 years old his father seems to have bought a light rifle for him with which he soon became skillful. Thus early he became a hunter and a somewhat neglectful herdsman.

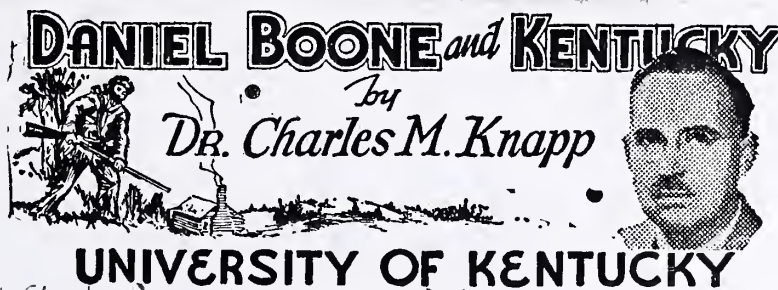
Soon each summer's herding was followed by a winter's hunt. He roamed the not too distant forests, killing and curing game for the family's meat supply, and taking the skins to Philadelphia where he exchanged them for articles needed for the chase—long

hunting knives, flints, lead and powder for his rifle. Such was his earliest education for his life as a frontiersman in Kentucky. But when he was 14 he seems to have realized the advantages that even the limited schooling that was available would give a boy. So he applied himself to reading, writing and arithmetic, so that in time, as a man, he could read understandingly, do rough surveying, keep notes of his work, and write a sensible though badly spelled letter. Boone, however, was never a scholar, though he was as well learned as were most of his fellows.

When his father added blacksmithing to his other occupations, Daniel, like his brothers, was gradually employed as his assistant. In this field he took most readily to repairing guns and traps, a very useful bit of knowledge for the hunter and trapper. Such then was Daniel Boone's early training for the life that he was to lead on another and more advanced frontier, particularly that of Kentucky.

DANIEL BOONE and KENTUCKY

by
DR. Charles M. Knapp



UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

Spencer Series 12-20-34

Article No. 5 of a Series

When Daniel Boone was 18 his father, Squire Boone, decided to leave Pennsylvania and settle somewhere farther to the southward as so many others on the Pennsylvania frontier were doing. At that time Daniel had just about reached manhood, according to the thought of that period. He had had the usual training of a frontier boy, possessing an excellent knowledge of woodcraft, hunting and trapping, and how to live for weeks at a time in the wilderness far from home; skill in the use of the rifle and its repair and care, in repairing traps and the usual knowledge of herding and farming on the frontier. In addition he possessed a knowledge of the rudiments of reading, writing and arithmetic. All this was added to a strong physique, a body trained in all the athletics of the border. So equipped Daniel Boone started southward in the year 1750.

Sometime in the autumn of 1751 Squire Boone of his family finally reached the Yadkin Valley of North Carolina. There he located a claim at Buffalo Lick, where Dutchman's creek enters the north fork of Yadkin. There Daniel resumed work on his father's farm and helped at his father's forge. But the country was alive with game, particularly with buffalo, and Daniel was soon spending more time in hunting than on the farm or at the forge. Unquestionably he found it more profitable too, since good prices were paid for furs and hides at the market towns, such as Salisbury, which was about 20 miles away.

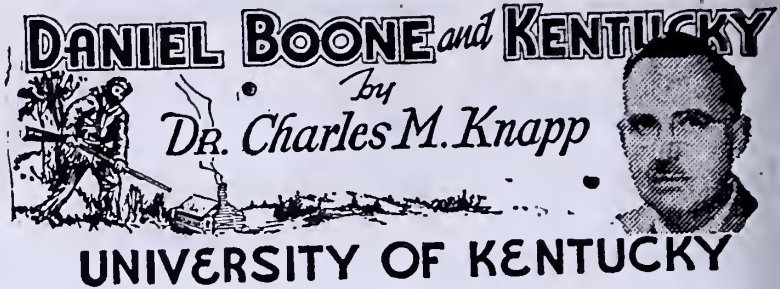
When the Boones reach North Carolina the settlers were still on good

terms with the Catawba Indians about 60 miles distant and with the Cherokees somewhat farther to the west and southwest. But northern tribes, particularly the Shawnees, frequently raided the Catawbias, and the whites who had taken up claims on the old-time war path of the marauders. Here then Daniel Boone probably obtained his first real experience in Indian warfare.

In 1754 the entire American border from the Yadkin to the St. Lawrence in the far north became deeply concerned with the Indian question. Into the Ohio Valley for some years, French and English fur traders had carried on a keen rivalry for the Indian trade, each trying to supplant entirely, the other. As early as 1748 backwoodsmen from Virginia had made a small settlement on the New River, just west of the Alleghenies. In the next year or two adventurous Virginians had further marked out land claims in Kentucky and Tennessee. In 1750 the Ohio Land Company was organized for western fur trading and colonizing purposes by wealthy Virginians, among whom were two brothers of George Washington. Meanwhile the French were active too, in exploring and in developing plans for holding the valley, building forts here and there in the Ohio Valley. In 1754 plans were ready for the construction of a more elaborate fort at the forks of the Ohio, where Pittsburg now stands, which was the key to the control of the whole valley, at least on the east. Obviously a crisis was thus approaching for the western frontier.

DANIEL BOONE and KENTUCKY

by
Dr. Charles M. Knapp



UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

Article No. 6 of a Series

In 1754 George Washington, commanding a force of Virginians, undertook to forestall the French and take possession of the forks of the Ohio, but was repulsed. The French then erected their Fort Duquesne. Immediately the whole frontier was threatened, and the militia of the several colonies was called out. What part, if any, Daniel Boone took at this time is not known, but it is certain that he served with the North Carolina militia in the following year. With a detachment of North Carolinians he served in Braddock's ill-fated expedition against Fort Duquesne in 1755, not as a rifleman but as a blacksmith and waggoner for the North Carolina contingent. When the French and Indians surprised the British regulars at Turtle Creek, Boone was driving a wagon in the train, probably far to the rear. Cutting the traces of his team and mounting a horse he made his escape from that disastrous field. Soon after he was back home on the Yadkin.

But if Daniel Boone in his first venture at soldiering had not saved the day, he had nevertheless learned much that fascinated him about the lands even farther west than the forks of the Ohio, and the hunting therein, particularly from John Finley. The latter, a few years before had been a fur trader to the Ohio country, and had, while so engaged, rambled all over the valley as far west as the Falls of the Ohio, where Louisville now stands. Of the country south of the Ohio and of the hunting therein he spoke in glowing terms. So enthusiastically did Finley and others speak of Kentucky that Boone seems to have determined to hunt there sometime in company with Finley. But it was to be years before he was to fulfill his dream. The real way to reach that country, Finley seems to have thought, was from the southeast. Such an expedition from the Yadkin

country could not be lightly undertaken. Its hardships and dangers were innumerable, and the ways thither from the forks of the Yadkin, through the perplexing tangle of valleys and mountain ranges, were not as easily to be found as Finley had supposed.

Another reason caused Daniel Boone to linger near his home. Two years before he had met Rebecca Bryan, and now upon his return from Pennsylvania, he married her. Daniel was now past 21 and Rebecca was 17. Soon after their marriage they took up land for themselves on Sugar Tree a tributary of Dutchman's Creek, a few miles north of Squire Boone's. Here they lived quietly for several years. In these early years of married life Daniel proved a good husbandman, planting and harvesting his crops with regularity, and pasturing his cattle and swine upon the wild lands adjoining his farm. Sometimes he accompanied with his wagon the caravans which, loaded with furs, went down each autumn to the coast cities, bringing back salt, iron, cloth and a few other manufactured articles. When this annual expedition was over Boone was free to go on long hunts in the forests to the west, where he cured great stores of meat for his family and prepared his furs for the market.

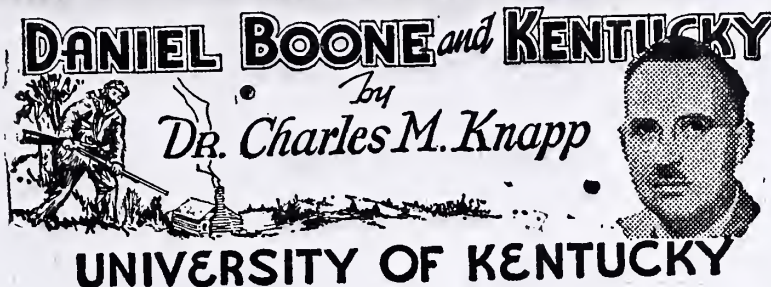
Marvel Lemon Pie

1 package lemon-flavored gelatin,
¾ cup sugar, ¼ teaspoon salt, 1 table-
spoon grated lemon rind, 6 tablespoons
lemon juice, 1½ cups boiling water,
2 egg yolks and 1 baked 9-inch pie
shell.

Combine gelatin, sugar, salt, and
lemon rind with 3 tablespoons water.
Add egg yolks and stir well. Add re-
maining water, stirring until gelatin
is dissolved. Cool. Add lemon juice.
Chill. When slightly thickened, turn
into cold pie shell. Chill until firm.
Cover with whipped cream.

DANIEL BOONE *and* KENTUCKY

by
DR. Charles M. Knapp



UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

Article No. VII of a Series

Thus the first years after the marriage of Daniel and Rebecca Boone in 1756 were peaceful years in the Yadkin Valley. But in April, 1759, the Cherokees raided the valley and the settlers suffered greatly. Panic among them was general. Most of the settlers fled to the fortified posts for safety. Daniel Boone, however, took his family to Culpepper County in Virginia where he found employment in hauling tobacco to Fredericksburg. Although peace had not returned to the frontier, sometime in 1760, Boone returned with his family to their cabin on the Yadkin. In the following year he served in the Carolina militia in expeditions against the Cherokees. Upon his return, after peace had been made with the Indians, Boone organized and led a party of hunters across the mountains and roamed the valleys of southwestern Virginia and eastern Tennessee, finding game particularly abundant in the valley of the Holston.

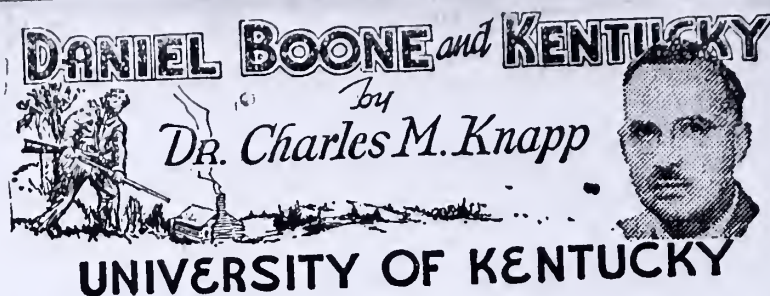
It must not be concluded from their passionate devotion to hunting that the backwoodsmen of this period led a shiftless existence. Farming upon the Virginia and Carolina uplands was crude as to methods and insignificant as to crops. The principal wealth of the well-to-do was in the herds of horses and cattle which grazed in the wild meadows, and in droves of swine that fed upon roots and acorns in the forest. For the average family on the outer fringe of settlement much of the food came from the woods. For months at a time bread was seldom seen in the cabins. To the forests then went pioneer for his food, the long hunts providing food, furs and skins, which, having a ready sale in the market towns of the east, provided them with such necessities as salt, tools and iron. It was to the forest therefore, that the backwoods farmer looked largely for his sustenance. Boone was now a backwoods farmer.

During the fall and early winter of 1765, Boone, with seven companions, made a journey on horseback to Florida, the new colony that England had just received from Spain in 1763. Apparently they went with a view of moving there if the country seemed attractive. They explored Florida all the way from St. Augustine to Pensacola, having on the whole a wretched time. But Boone seems to have been much attracted to Pensacola, for he there bought a house and lot to which he apparently planned to bring his family. But upon his return he abandoned the plan, and also his invest-

ment. On the Yadkin he was to remain a few years longer, though he seems not to have given up his old idea of a hunting trip into the now much-talked-of land of Kentucky.

DANIEL BOONE and KENTUCKY

by
DR. Charles M. Knapp



UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

Article No. VIII of a Series

Notwithstanding his longings, Boone might never have gone to Kentucky had conditions remained satisfactory on the Yadkin. With increasing settlement, game was rapidly becoming scarcer and harder to find. Land titles were subjects of contention. Discontent was therefore general among the settlers. Boone's solution of the problems was to remove from the Sugar Tree settlement to lands sixty-five miles distant on the headwaters of the Yadkin, about seven and a half miles above Wilksboro. Soon thereafter he moved five miles farther up Beaver Creek. Again he changed his mind and moved again, this time building a cabin on the upper Yadkin, just above the mouth of Beaver Creek. Here where fish and game were plentiful Boone was to make his home.

From here he was to venture forth upon his first hunting trips into Kentucky. Not until the autumn of the year 1767 did Daniel Boone's hunting trips lead him into Kentucky. In that year he set out with two or three companions with the determination to seek Kentucky, of which John Findley had related such glowing stories twelve years before. Crossing the mountain wall they entered the valley of the Holston and the Clinch Rivers and reached the head waters of the West Fork of the Big Sandy. They followed along this stream about a hundred miles, determined to find the Ohio. But they were caught in a severe snow storm and were forced to camp for the winter near a salt lick some ten miles west of the present town of Prestonburg, Kentucky, on a tributary of the west, or Louisa Fork of the Sandy, within Floyd County, in the extreme eastern part of Kentucky. Hunting proved most profitable, but the country as a whole was not attractive. Had they even suspected that they were really within the confines of Kentucky, Boone would probably not have despaired of reaching the Kentucky River country by pursuing this route. However, when

Boone broke camp in the spring it was to return to his home on the Yadkin.

In the winter of 1768-69 a pedler with horse and wagon entered the valley of the upper Yadkin, selling small articles to the settlers. In him Boone discovered his old companion of Braddock's campaign, John Finley. Throughout the winter he was Daniel Boone's guest. Once again Boone, with his brother Squire Boone, listened to Finley's tales in Kentucky with Indian companions when he had been a fur trader years before. The result was that the Boones determined to try to set out for Kentucky as soon as they could make the necessary preparation.

As soon as the spring planting was done, Daniel Boone, and his brother-in-law, John Stuart, together with their neighbors, Joseph Holder, James Mooney, and William Cooley in their employ as hunters and camp keepers, started from Daniel's home on the first of May. They planned to be away a long time. Squire Boone remained to care for the crops and then in the fall to join them with reinforcements and supplies.

Crossing the Blue Ridge, the explorers passed over Stone and Iron mountains, and reached the Holston Valley, thence they found their way through Moccasin Gap of Clinch Mountain, and crossed over intervening rivers and densely wooded hills until they entered Powell's Valley, which was then the farthest limit of white settlement. Here they found the trail of hunters who had preceded them through Cumberland Gap, after which they followed the warriors path, a well marked Indian trace, until they established their principal or stationary camp in what is now called Station Camp Creek, a tributary of the Kentucky River, in the present Estill County, Kentucky.

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DANIEL BOONE and KENTUCKY

by
DR. Charles M. Knapp



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Article No. IX of a Series

Jan 31

Having established their main camp Boone's party proceeded to hunt and trap and they extended their field of activities there one by one established other camps several miles distant. These we might today designate as caches for their furs and hides. When an animal was killed the hunter skinned it upon the spot, and packed on his back the hide and the best portion of the meat, and made his way back to camp, the station camp or one other the other camps. Here at night the meat was smoked or prepared for "jerking" and the skins were scraped and cured. When collected at the camps the bales of skins, protected from the weather by strips of bark, were placed upon high scaffolds, secure from bears and wolves. During the summer and fall the party pursued these tactics and by December, since they had been very successful, had large quantities of meat and skins stored up in the various camps.

On the twenty-second of December while Boone and Stuart, with whom he was generally paired for hunting were suddenly surrounded by a large party of Shawnee Indians returning from a hunt on the Green River to their homes north of the Ohio. The two captives were forced to lead the Indians to their camps, which were deliberately plundered, one after another, of everything that was in them. The Indians then released their prisoners, warning them that they were trespassing upon hunting grounds guaranteed to the Indians by treaties by the colonial governments and the British crown. All they left to the hunters were just enough supplies to support them while they made their way back to the settlements.

While the others prepared to set out for home, Boone and Stuart determined to try and recover their property. Following the Indian par-

ty for two days they finally overtook it and succeeded in regaining four or five horses. But the Indians now in turn pursued them, overtook them two days later, and again made them prisoners and once more started for the Ohio with them. After five days of travel Boone and Stuart succeeded in escaping and this time made their way back to Station Camp. Here they found that the rest of the party had given them up for lost and had started for home. Overtaking them Daniel found that his brother Squire had arrived with additional supplies. While Finley, Holden, Mooney and Cooley decided to return home, Daniel and Squire Boone, Stuart and Alexander Neely who had joined Squire Boone on his way out, decided to remain and try their luck again. They hated to go back from such a desirable hunting country empty handed.

The quartette now abandoned station camp as being too close to the warrior's path and built another that is supposed to have been located upon the north bank of the Kentucky River, not far from the mouth of the Red River. The deer season now being over, they sought beaver and otter skins that were now prime. But misfortune still continued to stalk the hunters. One day toward the end of January or early in February, at the close of a day's hunting, Stuart failed to join Daniel at the appointed spot. Five years later Boone found the bones of his comrade in a hollow sycamore tree upon the Rockcastle River. Stuart's name cut in the powder horn was the only means of identification. What caused his death remains still a mystery. Neely, frightened by this occurrence at once left for home, but Daniel and Squire decided to continue through the winter in Kentucky.

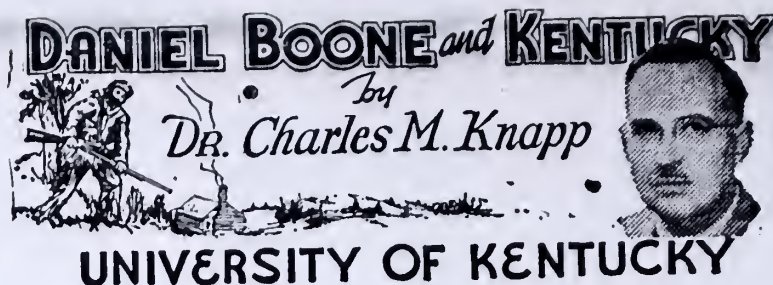
With the close of the hunting season their ammunition was nearly ex-

hausted, and Squire started out for home with the pack animals well laden with furs, skins, and jerked meat. Daniel had decided to remain until Squire should return with further supplies. Daniel was now left alone in Kentucky without bread, salt, or sugar, without companions, without even a horse or a dog. Without more than enough ammunition for keeping himself barely supplied with food, Daniel roamed the wilderness of central Kentucky acquiring a knowledge of the country that was to serve him in good stead in the years to follow. In July Squire rejoined him, having paid their debts and with the surplus purchased sufficient supplies for another campaign against the deer. This proved highly successful and since Indians were not encountered Squire was again able in the fall to set out with heavily laden pack animals for the markets of the east. Another two months passed and Squire was back again with horses, ammunition and other necessities, and they settled down for another winter hunting and trapping in Kentucky.

Some time in March, 1771, with pack-horses laden with peltries, the brothers set out for their homes on the Yadkin. But in Powell's Valley, near Cumberland Gap, they were suddenly surprised by a war party of Indians from the north who had been raiding the southern frontier. They were again robbed of their spoils and their labors, but managed to get away and finally reached the Yadkin, in no happy frame of mind over losing their packs when so nearly home. Daniel Boone was also heavily in debt, since Squire had expected to pay for the equipment which he had purchased the preceding autumn with the profits of the winter's hunt. But Daniel Boone had one consolation, he had seen Kentucky and had reached a determination to return and settle there as soon as it was practicable.

DANIEL BOONE and KENTUCKY

by
DR. Charles M. Knapp



UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

Article XI of a Series

During the early days of January, 1775, Daniel Boone entered the employ of Richard Henderson of North Carolina and a group of men associated with him as the proprietors of the Transylvania Company. Since we are interested primarily in Boone, we can not here follow in detail the history of this company. Suffice it to say here that Henderson and his associates had conceived the idea of founding in Kentucky and eastern Tennessee a great proprietary colony. In March, 1775, at a council held at Sycamore Shoals on the Watauga River the company purchased from the Cherokees a great grant of land lying between the Kentucky and Cumberland Rivers, and an approach to this land from the south through Powell's Valley. Certain it is that Henderson's scheme was contrary to British policy as it had been declared in the Royal Proclamation of 1763, and also that the lands in question were within the boundaries of Virginia and North Carolina under their colonial charters, and finally that the Cherokees were not the sole owners of the land, and therefore were incompetent to give clear title to the lands in question. However, Henderson and his associates went ahead, signed the so-called "treaty" with the Cherokees and delivered to them approximately \$50,000 of goods. Boone seems to have been present at the opening of this council but on March 10, 1775, he set out in charge of a party of about 30 men employed by the company to mark out a route through the forest to the Kentucky River. Henderson, with a party of 30 men and wagons loaded with goods and tools, was to follow.

This venture which Boone was now embarked upon was to prove probably the most important and lasting work of Boone's whole life. The Transylvania Company, with plenty of capital behind it, was embarking upon the project of establishing a town on the Kentucky River which was the northern limit of the lands that they had just purchased. This town was designed to be the capital of a new colony of which the company was to be the proprietor. Town lots were to be sold, as well as vast tracts of land to any who desired to settle in their colony and had the wherewithall with which to purchase land. The full intention of these men was to set up a colonial government for which they hoped to obtain a royal charter. Boone was to trace a direct route, following the already well known and well travelled route until it was necessary to leave it in order to establish the shortest practical route to the Kentucky River.

Boone's party started from Long Island just above the mouth of the South Fork of the Holston River on March 10. From there to Cumberland Gap there was a well defined path, good enough for Henderson's party to follow with wagons until he reached Martin's Station, within 20 miles

of Cumberland Gap. Boone knew well the route and made the journey quickly and on March 25 he was at Fort Estill within 15 miles of the site of Boonesborough. In fifteen days the party had travelled two hundred miles through the wilderness and marked the route. Through the mountains in Kentucky the trip was difficult, and after they had turned north towards Boonesborough, after leaving the trail near the Rockcastle River, they had had to cut their way through cane and brush through an entirely untraversed wilderness. At the site of Fort Estill, near the present site of Richmond, Kentucky, the party almost met with disaster from an Indian attack in the early morning of March 25. Here Boone waited nine days before proceeding northward to the mouth of Otter Creek on the Kentucky River April 6, 1775.

Here it was decided to lay out the town which was to be called Boonesborough. Before Henderson's arrival on April 20, Boone had laid off the town site into lots of two acres each. These were to be drawn by lot. Those wishing to obtain larger plots in the neighborhood were able to obtain them by promising to plant a crop of corn and pay the Transylvania Company a quit rent of two English shillings annually for each one hundred acres. Boone had also proceeded to start the erection of a small fort. The site of this fort did not prove satisfactory, because of its location, to Henderson upon his arrival and Boone's fort seems soon to have been abandoned and another and larger fort was begun upon the site that is now marked at Boonesborough. It was this fort that withstood the famous Indian sieges a year or two later.

DANIEL BOONE and KENTUCKY

by
DR. Charles M. Knapp



UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

Article XII of a Series

The events of the year 1776 were but a prelude to the trying years that followed. Early in 1777 McClellan's Station, one of the three fortified stations in Kentucky was abandoned, leaving only Harrodsburg and Boonesborough the only protected settlements in the country. During the greater part of the year these places were frequently attacked by the Indians. In the last week in April, while Boone and Kenton were heading a sortie against a band attacking Boonesborough, the whites stumbled into an ambush and Boone was shot in the ankle, the bone being shattered. Kenton displaying desperate valor succeeded in rescuing his comrade and fighting his way back into the stockade. Boone's wound finally completely healed, but it was many months before he was able to do more than plan and direct the defenses that had to be made so frequently at Boonesborough that summer. There and at Harrodsburg when not under actual siege half of the men were acting as guards and scouts while the other half cultivated their small patches of corn within sight of the stockades. During the summer assistance came in the form of reenforcements of men and powder and lead from the older settlements in Virginia and North Carolina.

But the settlers suffered from lack of salt. Only infrequently and only then with great danger could it be obtained by sending parties back to the east for it. Yet depending so much upon meat for their food supplies it was vitally essential to their well-being. So that salt making at the salt springs and licks had to be undertaken. Late in the year 1777 the Virginia government sent out several large salt boiling kettles. Residents and visiting militiamen from the older settlements to the eastward were allotted into companies to relieve one another at salt-making. It fell to Boone to lead the first party of thirty men, with the kettles packed on horseback to Lower Blue Licks in January. A month passed successfully. Much salt had been made and some of it transferred to Boonesborough. Relief was soon expected. But before it arrived Boone on returning from a hunt with his pack-horse loaded with buffalo meat was suddenly in the midst of a driving snow storm surprised by four Shawnee braves, and after a futile attempt to escape was captured and taken to their camp. There he found that the Indian party numbered one hundred and twenty men under Chief Blackfish, and several whites who were in the employ of Colonel Hamilton at

Boone's actions after his capture by these Indians have been both loudly praised and as loudly condemned. Later after his escape and return to Boonesborough in the following year he was subjected to formal trial in the course of which he offered successfully his defense. At any rate the whole incident offers a clear insight into the frontiersman's philosophy of life and that of the Indian too against whom he was pitted in his contest for the choice lands of Kentucky.

With mock-civility Boone was welcomed to their camp. Their plans were soon disclosed to him. They were on their way to attack Boonesborough after they had captured the party at the salt licks. They wanted Boone to guide them to Boonesborough which Boone knew was unprepared at the moment to resist so large a party. There were the families of the party that were engaged in making salt. The strength of the frontiersmen seemed at the time to be divided, hopelessly so in fact. Boone, their acknowledged leader was already captured. At Boonesborough were their wives and children. The strength of the Indian war party was overwhelmingly greater than that of the salt makers in the first place and

over that of those at Boonesborough in the second. Further military assistance was daily expected from Virginia. Could the Indians be temporarily diverted from Boonesborough those there at least might be saved from the peril that definitely now hung over them all. Under these circumstances, knowing Indian psychology thoroughly, Boone resorted to strategy to accomplish the safety of those at Boonesborough. To do so meant the sacrifice of the party making salt at the licks.

Briefly Boone promised to persuade the salt makers to surrender in view of the overwhelming force against them and the promise of good treatment by the Indians and to go with their captors to the Shawnee towns north of the Ohio, and suggested that in the spring when the weather was warmer they could all go together and remove the women and children from Boonesborough. Further Boone thought that these under his persuasion would be content to move to the north and live thenceforth either with the Shawnees as their adopted children or place themselves under British protection at Detroit where Governor Hamilton was offering twenty pounds British money apiece for American prisoners alive and well. Boone talked convincingly and the Indians accepted his proposition. Going with them to the salt-makers' camp Boone there proposed his plan. The odds being so greatly against them there was nothing for them to do but agree and to surrender. Then, however, only the influence of Chief Black Fish was able to save all the twenty-seven captives from death at once. The Indians now turned northward and after a journey marked by great suffering because of the severity of the weather reached their towns ten days later. There was great rejoicing for not since Braddock's defeat had so many prisoners been brought into Ohio. Sixteen of the prisoners were adopted into the tribe. Boone was adopted by Black Fish as his "son" and given the name of Sheltowee or Big Turtle.

In March Black Fish and a party went to Detroit to obtain the bounty upon the scalps of those of the prisoners who, having acted in an ugly fashion, had not been adopted into the tribe. Boone went along with his "father" and there Governor Hamilton paid much attention to him. Again he seems to have tried to gain his ends by strategy. For he seems to have convinced Hamilton of his devotion to the King and to have repeated his promise to surrender the people at Boonesborough and bring them to Detroit. Hamilton thereupon

tried to ransom him, offering Black Fish one hundred pounds for Boone. But Black Fish replied that his affection for his "son" was too great for him to consider parting from him. But upon their departure Hamilton presented Boone with a pony, saddle, bridle, and blanket, and a supply of silver trinkets to be used as currency among the Indians and bade him to always remember his duty to his king. This attention did not lessen Boone's prestige among the Indians and probably led them upon their return to trust Boone unduly.

On the sixteenth of June, having gained knowledge of their preparations for the attack on Boonesborough, Boone managed to slip away from his guards and made good his escape. Throughout his whole captivity up to this time Boone had played his game consistently; his apparent enjoyment of life among the Indians appeared so thorough that they had come gradually to be less watchful of him. After four days in which he travelled over one hundred and sixty miles and during which he had eaten only one meal, Boone reached home. There he found only his daughter Jemina and his brother Squire Boone. His wife, having given him up for dead, had returned with her children to her former

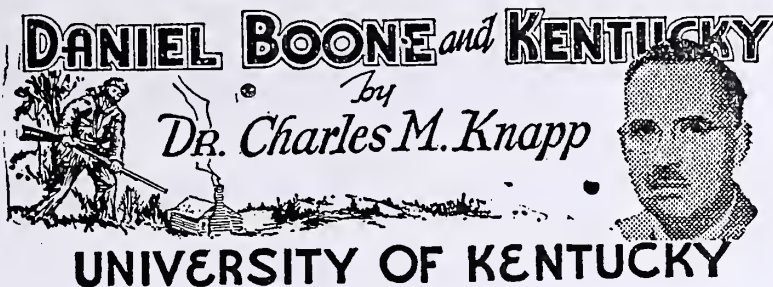
home on the Yadkin.

In Kentucky there had been the usual Indian troubles during Boone's absence. George Rogers Clark had diverted some of the Indians by his daring expedition against the British posts at Kaskaskia, Cahokia and Vincennes in the Illinois country. But the settlers had given Boone up as lost. Their only information as to him had come from one of the captives who had escaped while Boone was gone on the expedition to De-

(incomplete)

DANIEL BOONE and KENTUCKY

by
Dr. Charles M. Knapp



UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

Article XV of a Series

Soon after his return to Boonesborough in 1779 Boone removed from that settlement. Dissatisfied probably with Boonesborough now that so many of his old associates there were gone and because it was more and more taking on the character of a town and the game had become very scarce, Boone built himself a strong cabin near a large spring along Boone's Creek some six miles away. It was on the direct route between Boonesborough and the recently established settlement of Lexington which had been designated the county seat of Fayette County, about half way from each place. This came to be known as Boone's Station. From the court and land records of Fayette County it has been possible to locate the position of Boone's cabin, though nothing remains of the station. There Boone was to reside so long as he was to continue to live in Fayette County.

With the division of Kentucky into counties the militia was again re-

organized and a full quota of officers was designated. Daniel Boone was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel for Fayette County. When Thomas Marshall was appointed surveyor for the county Boone was appointed his deputy, serving from 1782 to 1785. During this period he was also deputy surveyor for Lincoln County. He seems to have made a good many surveys, though how many is not definitely known today, at least upwards of one hundred and fifty. Although they show the characteristically erratic spelling of the period those surveys that are now on file in the Kentucky land office at Frankfort show that Boone was as careful and competent as the average surveyor of the time. During these years, while Indian dangers were still very real, Boone seems to have followed this profession for his principal means of livelihood. Once, while on an expedition to boil salt in what is now Bourbon County, Boone was attacked by Indians and

his brother Edward was killed. Daniel shot the Indian whom he thought the slayer, and after a vigorously prosecuted pursuit managed to reach his station in safety. There he immediately organized a party to go in pursuit of the Indians, followed them into Ohio, but they escaped.

Boone was further honored in 1780 by appointment to the office of sheriff for Fayette County. In April 1781 he went to Richmond, Virginia, as one of the first representatives of Fayette County in the state legislature. While there the legislature had to abandon Richmond when General Cornwallis advanced upon the town, and remove to Charlottesville. There Colonel Tarleton surprised the town and captured three or four of the legislators, Boone among them. A few days later Boone was paroled. Boone then returned to Kentucky and spent the summer there. Early in the fall he went up the Ohio to Pittsburg, from which he went to his old home in Pennsylvania and visited relatives and old friends for a month and then resumed his duties in the legislature.

The summer of 1782 saw Kentucky as a whole the scene of many Indian attacks, among them that upon Bryan Station and the ensuing catastrophe at Blue Licks. When news of the situation at Bryan Station spread through the country, Boone, as an officer of the militia, promptly started to its relief with a party of men. When the Indians retired northward the militia present under command of Colonel Todd followed and overtook the Indians, more than a thousand in number, while they were crossing the Licking at Blue Licks. In the council of war which was held Boone advised caution, a delay until the re-enforcements which were to follow should arrive. But when Major McGary led the way into the river Boone followed. The character of frontier military discipline is well shown by the way in which the authority of the ranking officers were overruled by the rank and file. The attackers were led into an ambush, panic followed and the flight. Boone escaped though his son Israel was killed while fighting by his father's side. Seventy of the party of one hundred and eighty-two who had rushed into the fight were killed and seven captured. Among the killed was Colonel Todd. When Colonel Logan arrived a day or two later with four hundred men the Indians were gone and there remained only the task of burying the dead. During the remainder of the summer the Indians continued to harry the frontier.

In November General Clark took the field with a force of over a thousand mounted riflemen and invaded the

country north of the Ohio, capturing Indian towns and destroying them and their adjoining cornfields, spreading consternation among the Indians. The result of this expedition was to hearten the settlers and to frighten the Shawnees. Small raids were not infrequent thereafter, but no such expedition as that which had been undertaken by them in the summer of 1782 ever was made into Kentucky again. With a greater degree of safety assured, settlers in ever greater numbers entered Kentucky. As they came the country took on a more settled character and Boone became less at home in it.

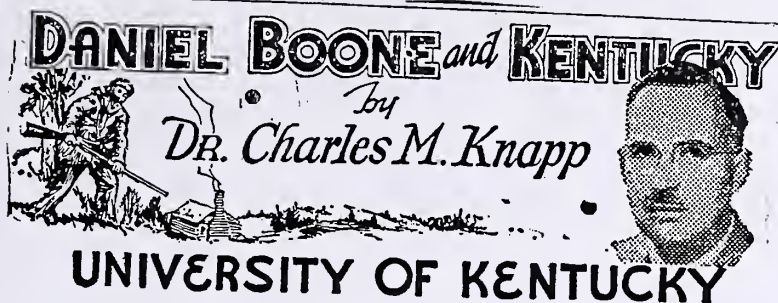
With the coming of relative peace toward the close of the Revolution the English efforts to drive the settlers from Kentucky through constant Indian attack ceased. Yet Indian attacks upon parties coming down the Ohio by boat or over the Wilderness Road did not cease. Boone seems to have been kept busy. He was responsible for calling out the militia when necessary since he held the office of county lieutenant. He was sheriff of Fayette county and also its deputy surveyor. Also he was employed frequently by private parties to locate and survey lands for them. He was famous as a frontiersman. His reputation as such was vastly increased beyond the confines of Kentucky, Virginia and North Carolina by the publication by John Filson of Boone's so-called autobiography. This work by the first historian of Kentucky was in no real sense an autobiographical effort by Boone. Filson undoubtedly knew Boone and heard Boone's story from his lips. But the language in which Filson wrote could never have been Boone's, since the style is too stilted and pedantic. Filson wrote the account, however, as if Boone had dictated it to him. As historical material the autobiography possessed but minor value for Boone's life. Yet the book was widely circulated in the United States and abroad. Boone became the subject of lines by Byron and native bards. Biographers in time became legion. Boone became the hero of the West of his own time and the boys' hero perhaps for all time. Travellers in the West sought him out, visited him and talked with him. His reputation at this time undoubtedly was increasing, even if his influence in Kentucky was materially declining.

Reuben Gold Thwaites, Boone's best, though not perfect biographer to date, states: "Yet it must be confessed that he had now ceased to be a real leader in the affairs of Kentucky. A kindly, simple-minded, modest, silent man, he had lived so long by himself in the woods that he was ill-fitted to cope with the horde of speculators and other self-seekers who were now despoiling the old hunting-grounds to which Finley had piloted him only fifteen years before. Of great use to the frontier settlements as explorer, hunter, pilot, land-seeker, surveyor, Indian fighter, and sheriff—and indeed as magistrate and legislator so long as Kentucky was a community of riflemen—he had small capacity for the economic and political sides

of commonwealth-building. For this reason we find him hereafter, although still in middle life, taking slight part in the making of Kentucky; none the less did his career continue to be adventurous, picturesque, and in a measure typical of the rapidly expanding West."

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by
Dr. Charles M. Knapp



UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

Article XVI of a Series

That Boone's position and influence in central Kentucky was no longer such as to make it so attractive to him that he could not afford to give it up, is indicated by his decision to move from the Kentucky River settlements. Probably in the early spring of the year 1786 he moved his family and his goods from Boone's Station to the newer settlement of Limestone, now Maysville, Kentucky. That place was rapidly becoming the chief gateway for the thousands of immigrants that were now coming each year to Kentucky. Thence the route followed practically the same course as the modern highway from Maysville through Washington, Mayslick, Fairview, Blue Licks, Millersburg and Paris, to Lexington. The immigrants came down the Ohio River to Limestone and then spread out southward and southwestward. Many came down all the way from Pittsburg, and some from other points along the way, where routes from northern Virginia terminated on the Ohio River. For many Limestone was but a stopping place on their journey down the river, searching for favorable sites between

Limestone and Louisville. Limestone soon was to become a thriving center of trade and an important junction point for the travel by way of the river and the road to Lexington and points south.

Here it was to this promising settlement that Boone moved. Boone now tried a venture that was in some ways different from anything that he had turned to heretofore. He became a tavern keeper, though it is probably that his wife really was the manager of the business. For he still continued to practice surveying and he still continued to hunt and trap as of old, when the seasons were favorable. In addition he became a small trader, trading goods for furs up and down the Ohio. These latter occupations gave him the excitement that had been associated with his earlier life. The goods that he traded were obtained in Maryland and there he traded in return his furs, skins, and ginsing which he had either taken himself or taken in trade for goods. This trading was not really a peaceful or safe life, for the Ohio River route was still subject to attack from

the Indians. Heavy was the annual loss of life and goods among the travellers and traders. But Boone seems to have been successful if not really happy.

Boone seems to have quickly become a leading figure in this settlement as he had in the Kentucky River settlements when they were new. In 1787 Boone was already a trustee of the town and in the autumn was elected to go as a representative to the Virginia legislature at Richmond. Boone, we remember, had been there before. In the legislature we find him complaining that Virginia was not providing sufficiently for the protection of the frontier settlements in the west, that the arms sent out during the year were not fit for use, that the swords did not have scabbards and that the rifles were without cartridge boxes or flints. With the end of the session in January, 1788, he returned to Kentucky.

During these latter years when settlers were so rapidly entering Kentucky, misfortune after misfortune overtook Boone. These were of a character that disheartened him and finally led him in 1788 to move once more, this time to leave Kentucky, never to return during his lifetime, except to visit. These misfortunes were financial. In a sense however, Boone lost what he had never really possessed, that is, title to lands which he had from time to time in his wanderings over Kentucky, marked for himself, but never legally entered title to. In Boone's old survey books are records of entries of claims for himself totaling thousands of acres. He seems never to have thought that his claims to whatsoever land he wanted, Daniel Boone's claims to land, would ever be questioned by anyone who knew his relation to Kentucky. But when claim-jumpers appeared and discovered that Boone had not entered claims to these choice lands in strict accordance with the letter of the law, they took advantage of Boone, and entered claims to his preemptions in their own names. Land suit after land suit followed to eject Boone from his lands. By 1788 Boone had lost in this way about all the claims to land that he had thought his own. In this way Boone's great potential wealth, through their untimely sale, melted away. Many have said that Boone was unduly careless and have inferred that Boone did not know how to do for himself that which he was all the time doing for his employers.

They hold that Boone could have done for himself what he did for these others. Perhaps so, but it must be remembered that Boone had come into Kentucky in the employ of the Transylvania Company and without funds of his own, and probably already in debt. He had spent a good deal of his time in public service, both military and legislative, during the years since he had located Boonesborough, and that further upon that trip to Virginia he had lost all his ready money when he was making an effort to make good legally his pre-emptions to lands in Kentucky.

We must, I think, find the explanation for Boone's apparent carelessness in financial matters, particularly about land, in the fact that Boone undertook to claim for himself very large tracts of land. There were fees to be paid in connection with the legal entry of land and when that was done they became liable to taxation. Faced with that situation Boone probably kept putting off the time for making good his claims until it was too late. His absences from Kentucky were frequent, as we know, and it was probably while he was away that his claims were jumped. Perhaps Boone lost heavily, not because he did not know what he should be doing with respect to his claims to land, but because he was trying to be too smart. At any rate Boone by 1788 had lost his title to about all the lands which he thought were to be his. Settlers with money did not come rapidly enough for Boone to enter his claims and sell them, and then take up the next ones and so make his fortune. Neither could he reside on them all at once and cultivate them and make them pay their own way, meet taxes and initial fees. Settlers came but without money, and if they did have it they did not see why they should buy even Boone's choice claims, when there was so much land that could be obtained by the simple means of entering claims legally and then residing upon them and so making them pay out for themselves. Boone like others then was speculating in lands, and like so many others have done since, undertook to speculate so largely that he was not able to finish his speculations. Like many another then Boone lost all he had.

Leaving Limestone, Boone took his family and settled at Point Pleasant in what is now West Virginia. At first he tried his hand at keeping a store. Later he moved to the neighborhood of Charleston. Soon he was deputy-surveyor for Kanawa county. In general he was engaged in the same kind of things that he had before, while in Limestone, surveying lands for speculators, taking small contracts for supplying the militia when called out for service against the Indians, hunting and trapping, and participating in raids upon the Indians north of the Ohio. In 1790 as a result of a popular election he was appointed lieutenant-colonel of Kanawa county. Again his place in a frontier society was quickly recognized. In 1791 he was elected once again a representative to the Virginia legislature and served in the session lasting from October to December 20th.

His offer to convey supplies for a prospective campaign against the northern Indians had been accepted

but a day or two earlier. Difficulties seem to have arisen over the collection of the supplies so that Boone did not get them back to the frontier in time to be of service in the campaign. Since no official inquiry was ever made into these circumstances it can be assured that the fault was not primarily Boone's.

DANIEL BOONE and KENTUCKY



by
Dr. Charles M. Knapp



UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

Article XVII of a Series

Boone probably lived rather happily during the succeeding years in the valley of the Kanawa. General Anthony Wayne's victory over the Indians at the Battle of Fallen Timbers in the month of August 1794 changed the conditions of life in Kentucky, West Virginia and Ohio materially. No longer was the danger from Indian attack so great. The stockades were abandoned and the land was more widely settled. Hunting became much safer and in this Boone was engaged most of the time during these years. Game, while not so abundant, was still to be had, though at greater distances from the settlements. But the danger was as we have said above, greatly lessened. As time went on Boone again became dissatisfied. He was not accumulating property. The last of the suits for his ejectment from his land claims went against him in 1798. He had nothing to leave his children to inherit. Again population was crowding in upon him, and stories of beaver and buffalo without number, and lands too, beyond the Mississippi in the lands claimed by Spain, came to him. Further, Daniel's eldest son, Daniel Morgan Boone, had in 1796 gone out to Missouri with other adventurers to St. Charles County, where they had taken lands under certificates from Oclassus, the Spanish lieutenant-governor of Upper Louisiana, resident at St. Louis. There he and three other families settled upon Femme Osage Creek, six miles above its junction with the Missouri River. This was about 45 miles from St. Louis.

There Daniel Boone, his wife and their younger children joined them in the spring of 1799. The party made their journey by boats. Wherever the party stopped they attracted marked attention, for Boone was still one of the best known men in the west. When he arrived in Missouri the Spanish authorities granted him over 800 acres of land abutting his son's land upon the north. Here he built himself another cabin, the last one he was to build for himself.

Here in Missouri Boone was at last to prosper. He was frequently heard to say that this period was the happiest, next to his first long hunt in Kentucky, period of his life. Life was suited to Boone's idea of things. The settlers, largely Frenchmen, cul-

tivated only so much land as they absolutely needed, flocks and herds were grazed upon a common pasture, hunting supplied their other moderate needs. There were practically no taxes to pay, military burdens were light, the local syndic or magistrate, the only government official outside of St. Louis. Government was entirely paternalistic. When on July 11, 1800, Boone was appointed local syndic his position seemed ideal. In such a community he passed as an educated man. His knowledge did not extend to law books, though he had a strong sense of justice. During the four years he held the office he seems to have enforced justice to the satisfaction of his neighbors. His methods were primitive and arbitrary. He observed no rules of evidence in his court room, saying that he only wanted to know the truth. His contemporaries have said that in no other office held by this great pioneer did he give so much evidence of undisguised satisfaction, or display so great dignity as in this role of magistrate. But he was to hold the office of syndic only four years. In October, 1800, Spain agreed to deliver Louisiana to France. Before really taking possession France sold it to the United States by a treaty signed on April 30, 1803.

Temporarily trouble came again to Boone with the advent of officials from the United States. Neither he nor the French in Missouri were enthusiastic over the transfer. When the United States commission came to investigate land titles it was discovered that Boone had failed to properly enter the tract which had been ceded to him by Delassus. He had not obtained the approval of the governor at New Orleans. Afterwards he stated that he had been told that so important an official as a syndic would never be disturbed. But unfortunately Louisiana had changed hands. However, in 1813 Congress finally took notice of his pathetic appeal, which was backed by resolutions of the Kentucky legislature, and confirmed his Spanish grant in words of praise for "the man who has opened the way to millions of his fellow men."

In the same year we find that Boone returned to Kentucky and paid his debts to all that he owed. The years

in Missouri had been profitable ones. He had hunted and trapped, and beaver skins at nine dollars a skin in the St. Louis market yielded annually a considerable sum of money. After his visit in Kentucky he returned to Missouri free from debt for the first time in many years. Again his happiness was interrupted by the death of his wife in 1813. Deeply he mourned her loss who had accompanied him throughout so many hardships on one frontier after another. After her death Boone removed to the home of his daughter Jemina, who with her husband, Flanders Calloway, had come to Missouri shortly after the cession of Louisiana to the United States. From time to time he lived at the homes of his other children for several weeks at a time. Yet his restless, roving disposition even at 80 years of age did not desert him. With his sons or an Indian servant he continued to make hunting trips into the country farther west. In 1816, when he was 82, he was seen hunting in Nebraska. He even talked of moving further west to live, discontented over the fact that the tide of immigration was moving into Missouri too rapidly to suit him. But his sons dissuaded him.

MAINT

DANIEL BOONE and KENTUCKY



By
Dr. Charles M. Knapp



UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

Article XVIII of a Series

In the year 1819, Chester Harding, a portrait painter of some note, went out from St. Louis with the definite intention of making a portrait of Boone. He found him at the time living alone in a cabin, a part of an old block house, evidently having escaped for a time from the home life of one of his children. He was at the moment of his arrival roasting a steak of venison on the end of his ramrod, busy turning it before a brisk fire, seasoning it with salt and pepper. There Harding explained the purpose of his visit, and Boone obligingly agreed to sit for his portrait. During their days together Boone told him many reminiscences of his early days in the wilderness that was then Kentucky. Harding once asked him whether he had ever been lost. Boone's answer is well known. "No, I can't say that I ever was lost, but I was bewildered for three days." That statement throws much light upon the attitude of the early explorer of the forests and plains of the western country.

This portrait of Boone was apparently the only one ever painted from this portrait, made when Boone was a very old man, that practically all other portraits of Boone have been produced. Audubon, the great naturalist, painted a portrait of Boone from memory representing Boone in middle life. The Harding picture in itself has had an interesting history. Thwaites says that the portrait was painted upon a piece of ordinary table oil cloth. For many years the portrait hung in the state capitol at Frankfort, Ky., while it was hoped that the State would buy it. But the State bought another by a Mr. Allen of Harrodsburg. In 1861 Harding on a trip west obtained the portrait and took it back to his home in Springfield, Mass. There he had it restored. The head was cut out and pasted upon another canvass, and then Harding had another artist repaint the bust, drapery and the background. Thirty years ago Thwaites said that it was still in the possession of Harding's family. But from the original portrait Harding made two others, showing Boone in two different poses. And from these Harding painted two copies. An original of one of these is in the Filson Club at Louisville and also a copy of the other, Mr. Otto Rothert has recently stated.

Harding painted these portraits none too soon for it was little more than a year later that Boone died, on September 21, 1820, at the home of his son, Nathan. It is said that his end came peacefully and without suffering. When he died the Missouri

legislature was holding its first session at St. Louis, and upon hearing of the news of this death adjourned for the day, after adopting a resolution for each member to wear a badge of mourning 20 days out of respect for the memory of the old pioneer. Boone was buried in accordance with his wish by the side of his wife, upon the bank of Teague Creek, about a mile from the Missouri River.

Their graves were neglected until 1845, when the legislature of Kentucky made a strong appeal to the people of Missouri to allow their bones to be removed to Frankfort, where it was promised that a suitable monument would be erected. The request was granted and the bones removed to their present resting place in the cemetery at Frankfort, overlooking the Kentucky River along whose banks and those of its tributaries Daniel Boone spent so many happy and troublous days. But the transference accomplished, public indifference again developed among Kentuckians. The plans and promises for a suitable monument did not materialize. Years passed. Finally 35 years later in 1880, the present monument was erected.

In the years that have elapsed since that date, it has become the established practice of the Kentucky State Historical Society to hold its annual Boone Day meeting on June 7. This year has seen the celebration of the bicentennial of Boone's birth and the launching of plans for the erection of an elaborate memorial at Boonesborough, Boone's choice for the site of a town on the Kentucky River, within the next few years.

In closing this brief story of the life of Daniel Boone it is the writer's desire to express his hope that the public's consciousness of the importance of Boone's contributions to the founding of the Kentucky settlements will not fade away before the erection of the proposed fitting monument to his memory has been completed.

Finis

Swamp (Ind. - 1891) - Butcher 2-23-35



A bronze tribute to Daniel Boone at Louisville, Ky.



Grave of Daniel Boone, who led the exploration of "the country across the Alleghanies," at Frankfort, Ky. *news Sentinel 2-23-28*



Frankfort, Ky., the last resting place of
America's most famous hunter, Daniel
Boone. H. Wayne (Ind) News-Sentinel (2-23-35)

Document Verifies Kentucky's Right To the Remains of Daniel Boone, Pioneer

Walter Mulbry, secretary to Gov. by Thomas Crittenden and William Boone.

A. B. Chandler, made public a document he said verified Kentucky's rights to the remains when he refused a request from Missouri that the remains of Boone buried in Frankfort Cemetery, be disinterred and returned to their original burial place in Missouri.

The document made public by Mulbry was sent to the governor by Dr. R. Arnold Griswold of Louisville, a descendant of Harvey Griswold, of Marthasville, Warren county, Missouri, on whose farm the body of Boone originally was buried.

The document was an agreement between a committee of the Frankfort Cemetery Company and Harvey Griswold for removal of the body to Kentucky. It was dated July 17, 1845 and signed

"We informed Mr. Giswold that we had obtained the consent of the family relations of Mr. and Mrs. Boone, dec'd., to remove said remains" the agreement read, "and we further pledged ourselves that the (company) for which we were acting would fully indemnify him for any injury to the value of his property occasioned by the disinterment and removal of said remains.— and we hereby bind ourselves to make said pledge good and to comply with it. The said Griswold thereupon consented to let said remains be removed and on said condition we have removed them, which removal was made by the consent and in the presence of a large company of relatives and neighbors."

Walter Mulbry Secretary 8-21-37

Kentucky Will Be Asked to Give Up Bodies of D. Boone and Wife

(By O. W. Baylor)

Missouri wants the remains of Daniel Boone and his lady returned to their first graves. A formal request will be made to Governor A. B. Chandler by Dr. A. W. Ebeling, chairman of the Warren County (Mo.) Centennial, to have the bodies returned to their first resting place near Marthasville, Mo.

The request of Dr. Ebeling, according to press reports, will be based upon the proposition that no official sanction was given for the removal of the bodies to Kentucky in 1845. No records of the transfer exist, the Missouri group claims.

Governor Chandler, however, if he is correctly quoted by newsmen, said last week that he had not received the request from Warren County, Missouri, for permission to transfer the Boone bodies; but that if he did, he would refuse it.

The remains of Colonel Boone and Mrs. Boone, were brought to Frankfort from Marthasville, Mo., arriving at the former place on the 23d of July, 1845. They were in care of Col. William Boone, of Shelby County, the oldest surviving nephew of the deceased, and Messrs. Thomas L. Crittenden and Philip Swigert, of Frankfort. These gentlemen went to Missouri as a committee for that purpose, representing the Frankfort Cemetery Company.

Old records show that the consent of Captain Nathan Boone, of the U. S. Rangers, the only surviving son of Daniel and Rebecca Boone, was first produced. The consent of numerous other relatives then residing in Missouri was also obtained.

The disinterment of the Boone remains from their first resting place near Marthasville, Mo., took place on July 17, 1845. On the morning of that day, Col. Crittenden and Col. Wm. Boone arrived at the residence of a Mr. Griswold, at Marthasville, and made their business known to him. Mr. Griswold at first expressed himself as opposed to the removal. He thought it unwise "that those relics should be taken from the place selected by Col. Boone in his life time for his remains to repose." He further expressed his unwillingness to have the remains placed where "the family and friends of Colonel Boone could not control them, and where the State of Missouri could not have the honor of rendering appropriate honors to the memory and remains of this illustrious pioneer of the West."

Messrs. Crittenden and Wm. Boone presented to Mr. Griswold evidence that the immediate relations of Colonel Boone and wife had been consulted, and had given their consent that Kentucky should have "those sacred relics and do for them the honors which had been denied them by the last legislature of Missouri."

Shelby Item 9-2-37 Certain Missourians Say Kentucky Got Bodies Over Protests of Noted Pioneer's Relations; This Claim Refuted By Evidence.

The persistent Mr. Griswold then informed his visitors that there were still numerous descendants of Colonel Boone in the neighborhood of his grave, who had not been consulted, and whose consent must be obtained before he would permit the disinterment.

Colonels Crittenden and Boone then caused the relatives of Daniel and Rebecca Boone who resided in the vicinity of the graves to be assembled. The object of the removal was fully explained and unanimous consent was given.

According to an account of an eyewitness, published in the St. Louis New Era, it was about 5 o'clock in the evening of the 17th of July, 1845, when the disinterment of the bodies was effected. "A large concourse of ladies and gentlemen, consisting of family relations and friends," assembled at the graves of Daniel and Rebecca Boone, to witness the disinterment of their remains. The article in the New Era described the proceedings as follows:

"On opening them (the graves), the large bones were found to be perfect in size and shape, but of a very dark color, and so far decomposed in substance as to have lost their strength and weight to a considerable extent; a number of the smaller bones were rotten and could not be raised in form; the coffins were entirely rotten and gone except the bottom plank, which remained in a very imperfect state. The body of Colonel Boone had been buried about 25 years, and that of Mrs. Boone about 30."

The New Era's correspondent then concluded his account of the disinterment proceedings by saying that Colonel Crittenden "read to the audience the resolutions appointing the committee and explaining the object of the removal." He lauded the Colonel's brief address as being "a neat, appropriate and well delivered" one, with particular stress upon the fact that the Colonel "tendered the thanks of the Society and of Kentuckians generally to the relations of Mr. and Mrs. Boone for the liberal surrender which they had made of what to them must be dear and to the society would be a treasure, and to Kentucky a prize of inestimable value."

According to the New Era's correspondent, Colonel Crittenden's address was responded to by Joseph B. Wells, Esq., "in the name and on behalf of the relations." He referred to "the many reasons that existed to endear the descendants of Colonel Boone to his memory, to the peculiar boldness and love of freedom which had marked his history from his youth to the grave from which his bones

had been taken." Concluding his remarks, Mr. Wells assured the committee "and through them the Society and Kentuckians generally, that Colonel Boone's remains were freely given up in the confident belief that Kentucky would liberally and faithfully carry out their object by doing suitable honors to the remains of their illustrious ancestor."

After the remains had been returned to Frankfort, plans were made for an elaborate burial ceremony. Saturday, the 13th of September, 1845, was designated as the day for the event. The grounds of the Frankfort Cemetery Company were selected as the final resting place for the remains. One writer of the time described those grounds as "containing 32 acres, situated on a highly romantic and beautiful spot, on the cliff of the Kentucky River, immediately above the capital, and now being improved at a large expense."

The following distinguished and early settlers of Kentucky were invited to act as pallbearers: Major Bland Ballard and Colonel William Boone, of Shelby; Col. Humphrey Jones, Madison; Col. Robert B. McAfee, Mercer; Landon Sneed, Frankfort; Waller Bullock, Fayette; Col. Richard M. Johnson, Scott; Rev. John Scott, Owen; Cave Johnson, Boone; Gen. Henry Lee, Mason; James Allen, Nelson; Thomas Joyce, Louisville, and Captain Benjamin Briggs, Lincoln.

Harper's Magazine for October, 1859, described the ceremony of reburial in part as follows:

"Having obtained the consent of the surviving relatives of the pioneer for the removal of the remains, a committee, charged with the execution of the will of the legislature, appointed the 13th of September, 1845, as the day when a public funeral should be held. On that occasion historic men—men whose names will never be forgotten—gathered around the coffin of a more eminent historic character, and bore it to the grave. The pallbearers were fitly chosen from among the elders and the honoured men of the Commonwealth.

"Thousands of people gathered from all parts of the State. A procession of Military Companies, Masonic and other societies in regalia, and a great number of citizens on horseback and on foot joined in the line of more than a mile in length.

"A broad grave had been dug for the two coffins and here the multitude gathered. Religious ceremonies were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Godell of the Baptist Church, followed by an oration by the Hon. John J. Crittenden. When the closing prayer had been offered, the coffins were lowered into the grave."

NOTE: In a second article next week, Mr. Baylor will tell of the claims of certain reputed relations of Daniel Boone, that the remains brought to Kentucky from Missouri in 1845 were not those of the illustrious pioneer.

Boone Descendants Claim Kentucky Honors Remains of Wrong Man

(By O. W. Baylor)

Once it was decided in 1845, to effect the removal of the remains of Daniel Boone and his wife from their graves in Missouri to the cemetery at Frankfort, Kentucky, a determined effort was made to secure consent from the surviving relations of the eminent pioneer.

A heavy barrage of letters was directed at Captain Nathan Boone, son of Daniel and Rebecca, urging him to give permission to the removal of the remains of his father and mother. Many of these letters were discovered about 10 years ago, stored away in the attic of the old house near Boonville, Mo., where Captain Nathan Boone had lived.

Among the old letters, all of which may now be seen at the Kentucky State Historical Society headquarters in the Old Capitol at Frankfort, is one from Governor William Owsley; two from Governor Robert P. Letcher; one from Senator John J. Crittenden; one from Governor Thomas Metcalfe; one from C. S. Marshall, speaker of the house of representatives; one signed by Justices Ephriam Ewing, Thomas A. Marshall and Daniel Breck, of the Court of Appeals, and there were other letters from numerous distinguished men of Kentucky.

Daniel Boone about the year 1790, disheartened because of his failure to obtain titles to his lands in Kentucky, and burdened with debts that he knew he could never pay, gave up his acres in the country of his many heroic efforts and removed his family to the valley of the Kanawha in northwestern Virginia.

He had not been long in Virginia, however, before a favorite son, Daniel M. Boone, set forth for the Louisiana Territory on a hunting and trapping expedition. While there he was treated royally by numerous persons who knew of the deeds of his celebrated father. The Spanish lieutenant governor, Senor Zenon Trudeau, entertained him and ventured to suggest that if the family would remove to the Territory of Louisiana, they would be most graciously welcomed and handsomely treated.

While sojourning at St. Louis, young Boone wrote home to his father, giving a glowing account of the warmth of his welcome, the fertility of the soil, the excellence of the climate, and the abundance of game. The elder Boone, reading his son's

Committee That Went to Missouri In 1845 to Disinter Remains of Daniel Boone and Wife Opened Wrong

Grave It Is Claimed.
Springfield Sun 9-9-37

Editorial Note: This is the second of a series of four articles written by the editor of The Sun's Magazine Section, which relate to the removal of the remains of Daniel and Rebecca Boone from Missouri to Frankfort, Kentucky. The first of the series appeared last week; the third will appear next week.

letter, was thrilled to the point of determining that he would lose no time in removing his family and goods to Louisiana.

With his family and household goods on pack horses, Boone set forth on foot for the new country. Slowly the little company crossed the States of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois to finally arrive on the north bank of the Missouri River, in what is now the upper part of St. Charles County, Missouri. This journey was made in 1795, when Boone was in his 61st year. Family tradition says he walked every mile of the way, carrying his rifle, ever-alert because the company travelled through a country, the greater part of which was infested by hostile Indians.

Daniel Boone's arrival at St. Louis was the signal for a great celebration in his honor. The American and Spanish flags were flown side by side, and the Spanish Military paraded before the distinguished pioneer. Before his departure, the Spanish lieutenant governor gave him a grant for 1,000 arpents of land. He could locate it where he pleased, in the "District of the Femme Osage."

For 18 years the Boones lived in the Femme Osage. Then death came to the household and Rebecca Boone was the victim. This was in 1813. The old pioneer was greatly bereaved and all who observed him thereafter, said that he moved as if within a shadow, and that he was more reserved and silent.

Rebecca Boone was buried in a little Protestant cemetery about a mile and a half southeast of the town of Marthasville in Warren County, Mo. It was then the only Protestant cemetery north of the Missouri River. When he buried his beloved wife there, Boone marked a place for his own grave at her side.

There is a tradition that Boone, soon after the death of his wife, caused a coffin to be made for himself of black walnut boards, and that he kept it under his bed at the stone house on the Femme Osage. Occasionally he would draw out the coffin, lie down in it, "just to see how it would fit." The coffin, so one tale goes, was not to shield his remains from the elements after death. His pronounced generosity prevented that. Several years after it had been made, a stranger died in the neighborhood and Boone gave his coffin to shelter

the dead man's remains. He then had another made for himself of cherry wood, and when it was delivered he put it under his bed where he had kept the first one. In this second coffin, some of his descendants insist, he was finally buried in 1821.

Boone's death resulted from a severe attack of fever, attributed to an overindulgence in sweet potatoes. He rallied from the first attack, but suffered a relapse and after lingering for several days died, September the 26th. He was then in his 81st year.

The cherry coffin was drawn from its resting-place beneath the bed in which the old pioneer died. He was dressed in his hunting suit and tenderly placed in the coffin, and on the 27th of September, 1821, the remains were carried to a house near the little cemetery where his wife had been buried approximately 7 years before.

The whole countryside soon learned of Boone's death and hundreds came to the house where his body lay to pay their respects. "So vast was the concourse gathered at the place that the house would not hold a hundredth part of them," says one old account of the event. This same account says "The coffin was carried to a large barn nearby where the body lay in state while the people filed through the doors."

For 25 years, the remains of Daniel and Rebecca Boone lay side by side in the little Missouri cemetery. Then the State of Kentucky launched the movement to bring the bodies back to the land where fame but not fortune, had come to Boone in his earlier years.

The barrage of letters fired upon Captain Nathan Boone, and the determined efforts of the committee appointed to obtain consent to the removal, eventually resulted in success. The efforts of the committee, together with the facts incident to the disinterment, transportation from Missouri to Kentucky, and the reburial of the remains of Daniel and Rebecca Boone were related in our article of last week.

For more than a half century the bodies of Daniel and Rebecca Boone lay side by side on the cliff overlooking the Kentucky River at Frankfort. Then one day someone started the tale that Kentucky was honoring the wrong man. Certain descendants of Boone, so it was said, who had made careful investigation of the circumstances surrounding the removal of "the supposed bodies" of Daniel and Rebecca Boone, claimed that the committee from Kentucky got the body of Mrs. Boone, but that the remains they took, supposing them to be her husband's, were not his at all.

"The delegation from Kentucky opened the wrong grave," says one descendant of the celebrated Boone, "and they carried away the relics of an unknown body, believing they had what remained of the body of Daniel Boone."

Note: Next week Mr. Baylor will tell how it was that the committee, according to the claims of certain of Boone's descendants, got the wrong body. It is an intensely interesting story; so be sure to watch for it.

Descendants Claim Boone Buried at Head or Foot of Wife's Grave: Not Side

(By O. W. Baylor)

As related in the second article of this series, Daniel Boone at the death of his wife in 1813, marked off space for his own grave at the side of his wife. There he intended his body should be buried, and there, so say certain of his descendants, the Kentucky removal committee in 1845 dug for his remains and got not his, but the bones of another.

Those who claim that the Kentucky committee got the wrong remains when they thought they were removing those of Daniel Boone in 1845, say that it was the intention of the family at the time of the celebrated pioneer's death, to bury his body beside the grave of his wife; but when

Springfield Sun 9-16-37
Insist Grave Diggers Found Old Grave At Side of Mrs. Boone And Abandoned Site For Another. Not Likely Says Writer.
(By O. W. Baylor)

Editorial Note: This is the third of a series of four articles written expressly for The Springfield Sun by Mr. Baylor, discussing the removal of the remains of Daniel and Rebecca Boone from Missouri to Kentucky. The fourth and last will follow next week.

the grave diggers "had nearly completed the grave" by the side of that of Mrs. Boone, they came upon a human skeleton. Realizing that they had opened an old grave containing the remains of an unknown person, they shoveled the earth back in, and went to the other side of the grave of Rebecca Boone.

When the diggers sought to make a grave on the other side, they found that the ground was unsuited for such a purpose as the hill sloped sharply away. Finding it impossible to dig a grave for Daniel Boone on either side of that of his wife, the diggers, with the consent of the relatives of the deceased, chose a new site "at the head or the foot" of Mrs. Boone's grave.

While they were not certain whether the grave was made at the head or the foot of Mrs. Boone's grave, those descendants who insist that Daniel's remains are yet in Missouri and that the State of Kentucky honors an unknown's remains, are quite positive in their belief that he was buried in one of the two places, and not at the side of his wife's grave.

In further proof of their claims, those who insist that Daniel Boone's remains were never moved to Kentucky, say that the Kentucky committee opened the grave of Rebecca Boone and found her coffin intact, but in the other grave was found only a few pieces of the coffin and the larger bones of a human skeleton. Compare this description of the condition of the two graves and their contents with the statement of an eyewitness written on the very day the bodies were disinterred and quoted in the first article of this series. It reads in part:

"On opening them (the graves), the large bones were found to be perfect in size and shape, but of a very dark

color, and so far decomposed in substance as to have lost their strength and weight to a considerable extent; a number of the smaller bones were rotten and could not be raised in form; the coffins were entirely rotten and gone except the bottom plank which remained in a very imperfect state."

Now, for a moment, let us look at the claim that the grave diggers "had nearly completed" a grave for Daniel Boone beside that of his wife before they discovered that they were digging in an old grave. We are of the opinion that the diggers certainly would not have had to dig to near completion, before they would discover that they were opening an old grave and not digging a new one. The writer knows from personal experience, that once a grave has been dug, a body buried, and the earth put back, that plot of ground is never the same. Whether that grave be reopened within one year or one hundred years, the earth within a few inches from the top will be loose, and the grave lines will be clearly marked.

In 1928 we supervised the removal of the remains of two of our ancestors from a grave in Bourbon County, Ky., where they had lain for one hundred years. One of those ancestors of ours had died in 1822, one year after Daniel Boone died in Missouri. Within a few inches from the surface, we found the earth loose and the grave lines distinctly marked. We knew that we were opening an old grave. Just as surely as we know that we were opening an old grave that day in 1928 in Bourbon County, Ky., the grave dig-

gers in Missouri in 1821, when they were making a grave for Daniel Boone, would have known that they were opening an old grave before they had gone more than twelve inches from the surface.

The claims that Daniel Boone's remains were not moved from Missouri to Kentucky appear to rest, in the main, upon the testimony of Mr. Jesse P. Crump, of Kansas City, Mo., and Mr. David Gardyne, of Marthasville, Mo. The latter gentleman stated in 1927 (See Kansas City Star, Sunday, April 3, 1927), that he believed "the Kentuckians blundered," and for the blunder, he thought the Missourians were chiefly responsible.

In his statement, Mr. Gardyne said that he had lived from boyhood in the vicinity of the cemetery where the bodies of Daniel and Rebecca Boone were first buried. In 1927, when he gave his statement to the Kansas City Star, Gardyne was nearing his 76th birthday. He said that he had been "listening to and tracing up every item connected with" the life of Daniel Boone, "and the tradition as handed down by both the white and the Negro races."

According to Mr. Gardyne, if Boone's body is not in its original grave in Missouri, "then all we have of history and tradition, as handed down is at fault—out of joint." In contradiction to his belief, however, we have a statement from Mrs. A. B. Weir, of Greenfield, Mo., gr-gr-granddaughter of Daniel and Rebecca Boone, that "there never was any doubt in Nathan Boone's (Daniel's son) family but that the body removed was that of Daniel."

Mr. Gardyne agrees that Rebecca Boone's body was "buried at the spot selected by Boone." He adds, however, that "when later the grave diggers were opening a grave for Boone, they discovered the ground had been previously disturbed . . . the men . . . then opened a grave at Rebecca's head or at her feet. We naturally suppose that the 'lost grave' was refilled, and thus it would have appeared to be a new grave paralleling that of Rebecca Boone."

Those who believe that no mistake was made by the Kentucky removal committee, point out that headstones clearly marked the graves of Daniel and Rebecca Boone in 1845 when the removal was effected. Mr. Gardyne, however, has his answer on that point. He says that John Jones, a gr-gr-grandson of Boone, once told him that "the tombstones were dragged to the graves by a yoke of oxen. The man remained for a time at the graves deliberating, finally going down to the house nearby. The lady living there

returned to the graves with the man. After discussing the probabilities of the situation, she finally pointed to two graves side by side and said, 'I think those are the graves.' Thus Rebecca Boone's gravestone was placed correctly, while that of Boone was placed at the 'lost grave'."

Mr. Gardyne further stated, that he had talked with one Jefferson Callaway, "formerly a slave of James Callaway," and that from him he had learned that Alonzo Callaway (Jefferson's son) had assisted at the removal of the remains in 1845. Mr. Gardyne said that he then visited with Alonzo Callaway "a few days before his death." Alonzo, he said, "became quite excited when we were talking. He raised himself up in bed on his elbow and laughingly said, 'They didn't get Boone.'"

Mrs. A. B. Weir, of Greenfield, Mo., already referred to in this article, after reading an account relating to the Boone removal controversy in The Kansas City Star in 1927, wrote a letter to the editor of that paper, in which she stated that she was a gr-gr-granddaughter of Daniel Boone. Her grandmother, Melcena Boone Frazier, was a daughter of Colonel Nathan Boone, youngest son of Daniel and Rebecca. Melcena Boone was born "a little more than a year before the death of her grandfather." Mrs. Weir says that her grandmother often recounted to her many of the exploits of the celebrated Daniel, as she had heard them from her father and mother.

Among the things spoken of by her grandmother, Mrs. Weir remembered that Daniel Boone had "requested his body should not rest in Kentucky. He never got over the feeling that Kentucky had treated him unjustly."

Note: In the fourth and concluding article next week, Mr. Baylor will supply additional proof of the genuineness of the remains now honored by Kentucky.

BOONE'S BONES ARE SURELY IN THE GRAVE ON THE CLIFF AT FRANKFORT

Feature Writer Says Missourians Who Claim Kentucky Got The Wrong Remains and Yet Ask for Their Return, Are Inconsistent.

Editorial Note: This is the fourth and concluding article of a series prepared expressly for The Sun by Mr. Baylor dealing with the question of the exact resting-place of the remains of Daniel Boone.

By O. W. Baylor

Present-day Missourians who insist that the remains of Daniel Boone and Rebecca, his wife, should be returned to the little cemetery at Marthasville, Mo., because, as they claim, proper consent was not given for their removal in 1845, are certain to have their demands turned down. Certain, because the preponderance of evidence is against them.

As we have already shown in one of the earlier articles of this series, the committee that went to Missouri from Kentucky in 1845 for the purpose of disinterring the remains of Daniel and Rebecca Boone, first secured the consent of many of the known relations of the celebrated pioneer. They were called upon to satisfy Mr. Harvey Griswold, on whose land the Boones were buried, on this score, before he would consent to the removal of the relics. That Griswold was fully satisfied that the relations of Daniel and Rebecca Boone were willing is evident from the fact that he permitted the Kentucky committee to proceed with removal after first refusing.

An interesting and highly important

letter, written and signed by Thomas L. Crittenden and William Boone, the Kentucky gentlemen who supervised the removal of the Boone remains from Missouri to Kentucky in 1845, is now in the possession of Dr. R. Arnold Griswold, of Louisville, Ky. Dr. Griswold is a gr-grandson of Harvey Griswold who owned the land on which the Boones were buried in Missouri. The writer has seen a photostat copy of the letter in the Kentucky State Historical Society files at Frankfort. Crittenden and Wm. Boone declare in this letter that they found Boone's remains buried on the lands of Harvey Griswold, of Warren County, Mo. That they applied to him for permission to disinter same, and that he objected for two reasons. Griswold's first object was: The committee should have the consent of as many of the living relations of Daniel and Rebecca Boone as could be had, and, secondly, he objected because he had paid an extravagant price for the farm on which the remains were interred, mainly because those remains were deposited on it, and because their removal would greatly lessen the value. The committee met both objection, so the letter states. They satisfied Mr. Griswold that they had the consent of a great number of Boone relations, and they promised him that the company they represented would fully indemnify him for any injury he might suffer as a result of the removal. Griswold then consented.

The removal of the Boone bodies took place in 1845, approximately 25 years after the death of Daniel Boone. While we have found no written record of the names of the persons interviewed by the Kentucky committee in their preliminary arrangements incident to the disinterment, it seems highly probable that they must have contacted, not one but several, persons who were present when Daniel Boone was buried in 1820, and who would have remembered the site of his grave. On a matter of so great importance, it is not reasonable to presume that Messrs. Crittenden and William Boone would have proceeded with the disinterment without first having fully satisfied themselves that they were opening the proper graves.

There is no evidence that Harvey Griswold practiced deception in that he directed the Kentucky committee to the wrong grave and pointed it out to them as the one belonging to Daniel Boone. Neither is there any intimation to the effect that any of the relations of Daniel and Rebecca Boone were parties to any deception. It is upon the testimony of one dying Negro, who claimed that he was present when Boone's remains were disinterred, that it is now alleged that the Kentucky committee got the wrong remains.

That the Missourians who contend that the Kentucky committee got the wrong remains in 1845 are not consistent, is evident from the fact that in one breath they contend that Boone's remains are yet in Missouri and in another that his remains were illegally removed from Missouri to Kentucky. Our reaction to this is expressed in the following question, to wit, if the descendants of Daniel Boone who now reside in Missouri are so positive, as their numerous written allegations make it appear that they are, that the celebrated pioneer's mortal remains were not removed from Missouri to Kentucky in 1845, why do they now make a demand upon the Commonwealth of Kentucky for the return of said remains to their original resting place in Missouri?

Certainly, if the remains of Daniel Boone still rest in the Missouri grave where some say they have always been since the day in the year 1820 when they were deposited there, and there is ample evidence to support the claim that they are there, those who now demand that Kentucky give up the bones that rest on the cliff overlooking the Kentucky River at Frankfort, should cease expending needless energy in that direction, and proceed to mark the grave in the little cemetery at Marthasville, Mo., where they say Daniel's remains have always been. It is, because there is no sure foundation upon which to base their claims that they continue to insist that Kentucky give up the bones she has?

Daniel Boone
October the 22nd 1734.
Rebecca his Wife
January the 9th 1739.
James Boone May 30 1757

Facsimile as written in Daniel Boone's old family Bible. The correct date of his birth, Oct. 22, 1734, almost 200 years ago.
—Crum photo.—DR. R. N. MAYFIELD, Seattle, Wash.

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A Pay Roll of Lincoln Militia under Capt. Sam.
Birkham in Actual Service on an Expedition against
the Enemy Indians Under Genl. Clark

Name	when entered	when discharged	days in service	pay
Saml. Kirkham Capt.	22 Decr. 1782	27 Novm.	32	16
Himry Greder Lieut.	bills	bills	bills	10
William Crow Ensign	do.	do.	do.	8
George Campbell Sargt.	do.	do.	do.	24
Jam. Brown do.	do.	do.	do.	3
Jas. Fitch do.	do.	do.	do.	7
John Lewis Adjutant	do.	do.	do.	7
Jos. Thompson P. M. Master	do.	do.	do.	2
Joseph Wilson	do.	do.	do.	2
John Sellers,	do.	do.	do.	2
Joseph Brown	do.	do.	do.	2
James H. Brown	do.	do.	do.	2
Jas. Stephenson,	do.	do.	do.	2
Sam. Lawrence,	do.	do.	do.	2
John Lawrence,	do.	do.	do.	2
Simon Laurence,	do.	do.	do.	2
Joseph Laurence,	do.	do.	do.	2
William Gracey,	do.	do.	do.	2
Benjamin White,	do.	do.	do.	2
George Wilson,	do.	do.	do.	2
George Reading,	do.	do.	do.	2
Edw. Baughkelly,	do.	do.	do.	2
John Norton,	do.	do.	do.	2
William Norton,	do.	do.	do.	2
Adam Norton,	do.	do.	do.	2
Robt. Norton,	do.	do.	do.	2
Jas. Norton,	do.	do.	do.	2
John Norton,	do.	do.	do.	2
Edw. Fay,	do.	do.	do.	2
William Stone,	do.	do.	do.	2
Nicholas Pea,	do.	do.	do.	2
Jesse Thomas,	do.	do.	do.	2
Abraham Thomas,	do.	do.	do.	2
Jacob Wolfelaw,	do.	do.	do.	2
William Barba,	do.	do.	do.	2
John Barba,	do.	do.	do.	2
Joshua Barba,	do.	do.	do.	2
William Ritten,	do.	do.	do.	2
William Field,	do.	do.	do.	2
George Quint,	do.	do.	do.	2
John Harris,	do.	do.	do.	2
Peter Wells,	do.	do.	do.	2
Robt. Foreman,	do.	do.	do.	2
Joseph Cherry,	do.	do.	do.	2
John Emmons,	do.	do.	do.	2
Michael Vaper,	do.	do.	do.	2
Cornelius Wagner,	do.	do.	do.	2
John Folger,	do.	do.	do.	2
Samuel Brewer,	do.	do.	do.	2
Lucas Foster,	do.	do.	do.	2
Isaac Romney,	do.	do.	do.	2
Elisha Scott,	do.	do.	do.	2

Lincoln Decem. 7th Am. Cong. Gov. 93-74

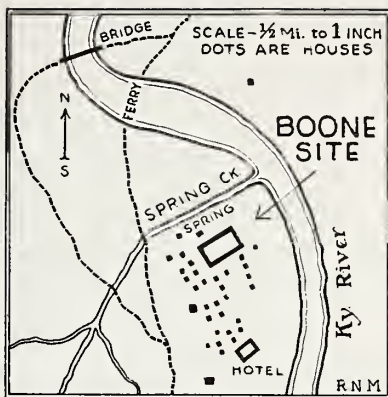
This day Capt. Samuel Sackett
 Proudman Oath that the Above May Roll just before me

John 24.13

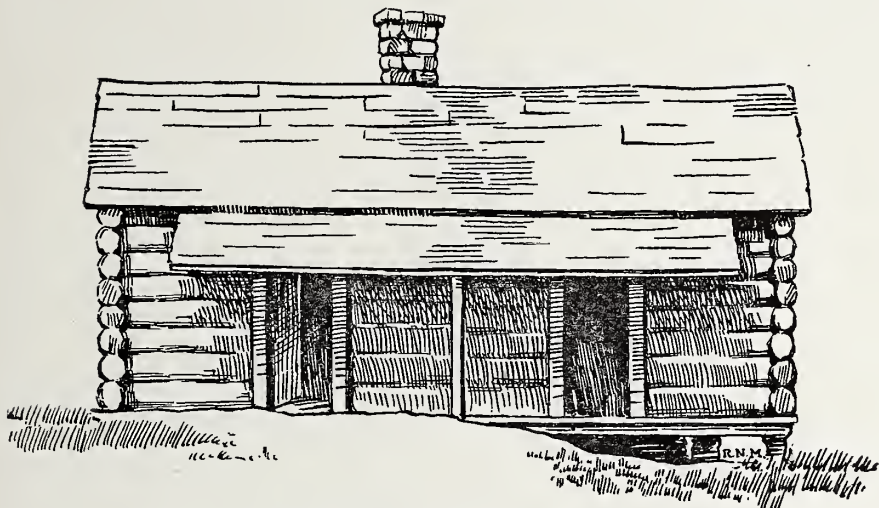


Hart Photo, 1931

Daniel Boone born Oct. 22, 1734, in a log house. The site was where the west half of above house is located, 2½ miles north of Birdsboro, Pa. The two doors are on the north side of the house.



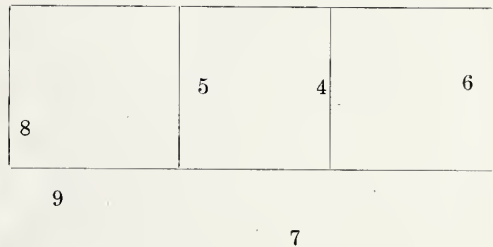
The Boone statue, carved from Bedford stone, is at the north end of the Boone Memorial Bridge. The old Sycamore at the Boone Spring, fell Oct. 6, 1932. They say 3 or 4 persons could stand in the hollow of the old Sycamore. The baby elm now grows near where the old elm was cut down 1828.



1 Squire Boone's home where he married his son Daniel to Rebecca Bryan whose home was about two miles south, near the forks of the Yadkin River. 2 Boone Crossing. 3 Yadkin College P. O. 4 N. Fork Yadkin. 5 Dutchman Creek. 6 Daniel on Sugar Tree Creek. 7 Cemetery. 8 Mocksville, N. C. 9 Fork. 10 Jerusalem Bap. Ch. 11 Sugar Tree Cr.



NATHAN BOONE'S HOME



4 Nathan's home. 5 Femme Osage. 6 Defiance. 7 Augusta. 8 Marthasville. 9 Cemetery a mile north of the Missouri River; it is eleven miles west of Nathan's home; one and one-half mi. S. E. of Marthasville, Mo.

Daniel and Rebecca had lived most of the time with their son Nathan until she died March 18, 1813, after this time Daniel lived most of his remaining days at his daughter's, Jamima Callaway. until a few days before his death at his son Nathan's home, where he died on the 26th day of September, 1820, in his 86th year. They were buried in the David Bryan cemetery near Jamima's home.

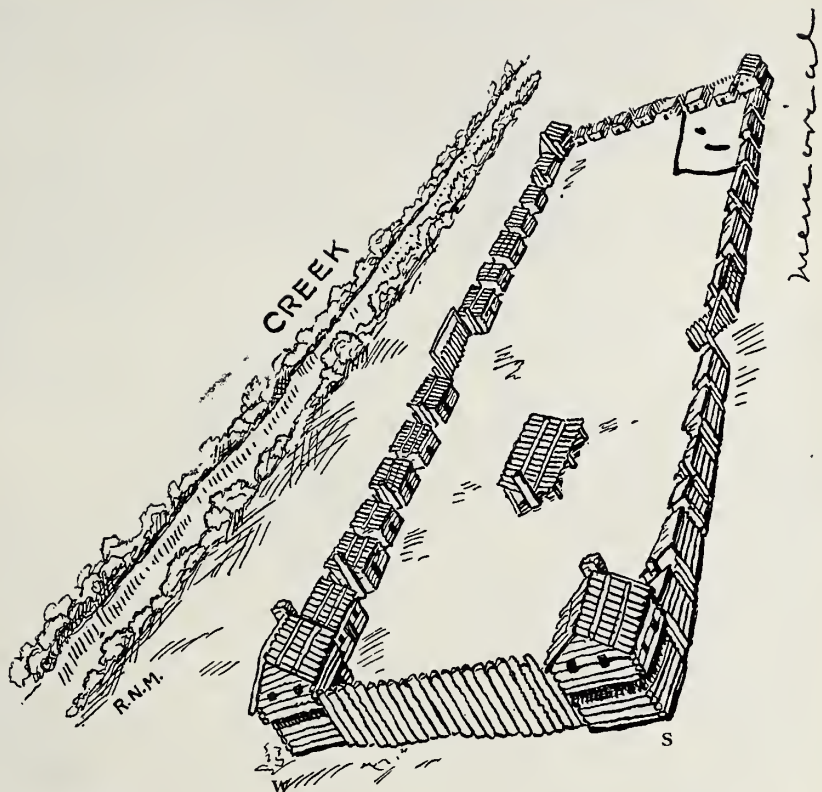
In 1845 their remains were removed to Frankfort, Ky., for burial there.

See a portrait of Daniel Boone from the only life painting ever made of him.

R. N. MAYFIELD.



Daniel Boone



Spring
Sycamore

★
Elm

—Fort Boonesborough, Ky., on Spring Creek runs N. E. The S. E. gate was opened a year after the siege.

The Lick Pump is across Spring Street at the N. W. Gate.

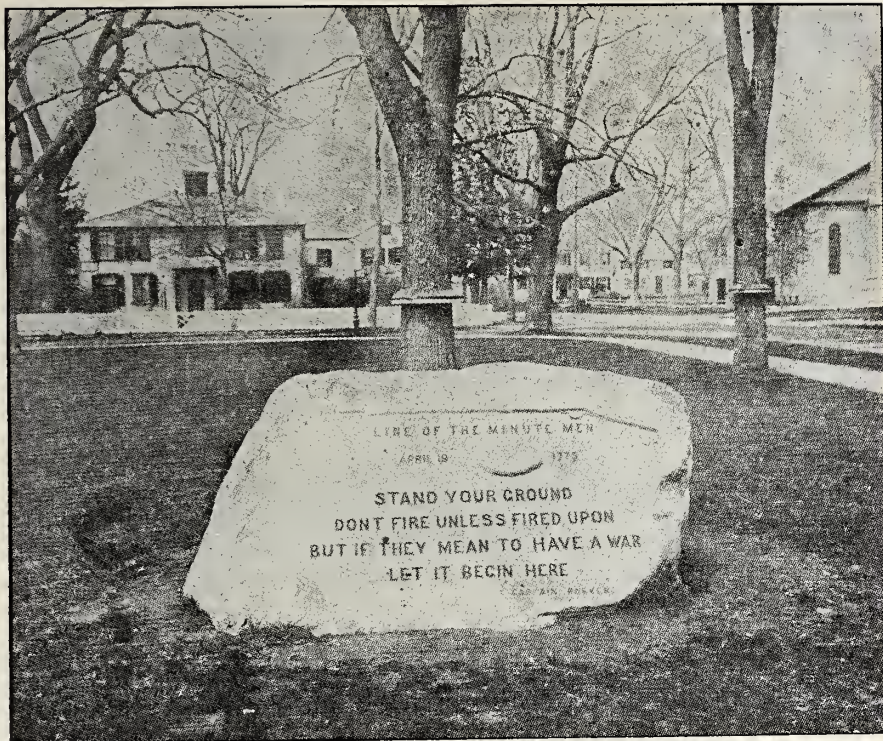
Memorial inside near E. corner.

Col Richard Callaway
Chartered the Ferry 1779
opened the 2nd Gate 1779
R.N.M

☆ Exeter Sta. P. O. in ruins. Now Lorane.



Daniel Boone



Lexington Green where the Battle for Freedom began

Two Cornerstones In April, 1775

By P. L. FRANKLIN

APRIL has long been known as a fateful month in America because all but two of the wars in which we have become engaged, began in April, the only exceptions being the War of 1812 and the present World War. One of these struggles, the fratricidal war between the States, came to its end in April.

But April, 1775, has always been looked upon as the particularly significant and romantic month in American history because it brought the beginning of the Revolution, which was to result in the founding of the greatest of all nations, ancient and modern—the United States of America. But it was a significant month in the history of our middle west too.

Everyone of course knows the story of Concord and Lexington, the two battles—they would be regarded as skirmishes now although they were of international importance—which ushered in the war between the colonies and the mother country. It is not necessary here to give any description of these and the causes leading up to them. Every school history knows the story and millions of tourists have visited the environs of Boston and walked or rode along the famous

Paul Revere Highway, enjoying the beautiful country which adjoins it.

It is only sufficient to remind ourselves that the British army in Boston was under the command of General Gage, who naturally was not personally popular with the inhabitants. The clouds of war were getting darker. The New England farmers, determined to resist, had stored a supply

of provisions and of gunpowder in the village of Concord, twenty miles from Boston.

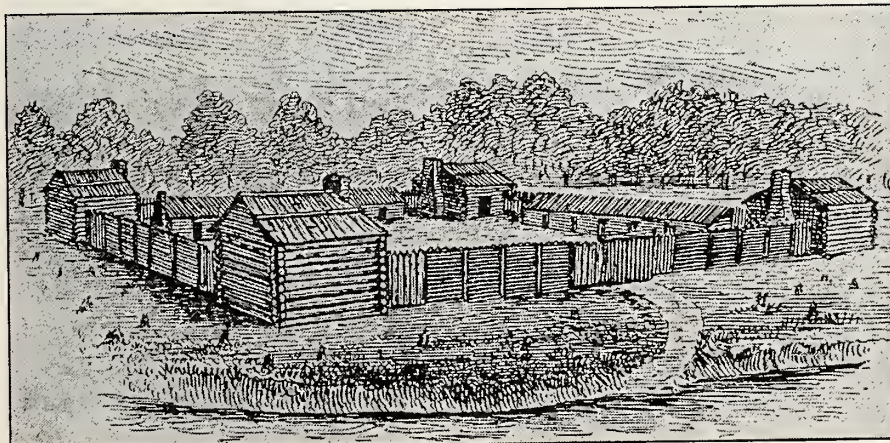
The British commander decided to destroy the munitions and to arrest some of the "rebel agitators" enroute, among them Samuel Adams and John Hancock. But the patriots were not asleep. They expected the raid on their supplies. In Boston, Paul Revere, a jeweler and a patriot, watching for activity on the part of the British, learned from a signal flashed from the Old North Church that the British were getting ready to move by way of the village of Lexington. Immediately he started down the highway to sound the alarm. At Lexington he awoke Hancock and Adams warning them to get away as the regulars were coming.

AND the regulars did come. Just about daybreak on the morning of the nineteenth of April the British redcoats with military tread marched on to the green in the middle of Lexington. A number of American "minutemen" had gathered there to oppose the march of the British. The British commander ordered them to disperse. When they stood immobile he gave the order "fire." A volley from the British regulars killed seven Americans. After a few scattered shots were fired in return, the patriots dispersed.

The British then marched on to Concord where at the little bridge they were confronted by the patriots. This time the Americans stood firm. Volleys were fired on both sides and several men were killed. It was here that the "embattled farmers" stood to "fire the shot heard around the world."

The British had gotten more than they bargained for. A retreat was sounded and the redcoats started back for Boston. The march which had started as a steady retreat turned into something like a rout before the British reached Boston on the return trip. From behind every bush and every tree some enraged American farmer took a shot at the enemy. When the British got back as far as Lexington, where they had fired their guns so cockily that morning they received reinforcements. But it wasn't enough and the "minutemen" chased them all the way back to the city.

Nearly three hundred British were killed or wounded in this enterprise. When they got back to Boston the regulars were convinced that the "Yankees," as they called



Fort built at Boonesborough by Daniel Boone

them, were really ready to fight. April 19, 1775, was therefore a fateful day, and a glorious one for American history. It marked the beginning of the rise of a new country, which was to be carved from the thirteen colonies scattered along the Atlantic Coast.

BUT this same April, 1775, brought us another important event in American history. It marked the real beginning, too, of that great American empire to the west of the Alleghenies, which has since become the "breadbasket" of the nation, and now apparently of the entire world.

For it was at the beginning of April, 1775, that the sturdy adventurer and patriot Daniel Boone, and his little party of hardy backwoodsmen, completed their historic journey through the wilderness and arrived at the site of what was to be Boonesborough, Ky. Here then in April, 1775, the same month that brought us Concord and Lexington came the laying of the cornerstone of the great Middle West.

The little expedition of forty heroes had made a perilous and difficult journey over the "Wilderness Trail" and made their historic camp along the Kentucky River. The march of civilization to the westward was on a few days before the colonies had embarked on its fight for freedom from Great Britain.

Daniel Boone is one of the foremost explorers, hunters and trappers of American history. He was born in North Carolina and grew to manhood there, and he was married while a resident of that state. He built himself a home in the colony but the lust for adventure was too strong for him to remain there as a simple farmer.

Across the mountains from his Carolina retreat lay a country about which travelers who had visited it told the most fascinating stories. Among these adventurers was John Finley who brought home the most interesting tales of the country to the west and of the wealth in furs and of the adventure to be found there. With the consent of his brave and ever faithful wife, Boone decided to cross the mountains and explore that region which was ultimately to become the theater of his most celebrated and thrilling exploits.

As one writer puts it "by this trip Boone became civilization's ambassador to a country of unparalleled beauty—the marvelous Blue Grass region, now one of the nation's choicest regions."

BOONE made several excursions into the wilderness each of which brought him an abundance of adventure. It was in the latter part of September, 1773, that he made his first serious attempt to build a settlement beyond the borders. At that time Daniel and his brother Squire Boone, who were accompanied by their families set out with horses and cattle for the new country.

After they had advanced about a hundred miles and come into Powell Valley they were joined by several families including forty men who were all well armed. They continued their journey without having any trouble with the Indians until they arrived at Cumberland Gap. At this point a party of seven youngsters, who were marching to the rear of the main party, driving the cattle were attacked by a band



Boone's Cabin in St. Charles County, Missouri

of a hundred redskins. Six of the party were slain but one boy succeeded in escaping and joining the main party of emigrants. The Indians followed in hot pursuit and soon a desperate battle broke out. The whites succeeded in driving off the redskins with minor casualties but among the few killed was the eldest son of Daniel Boone. Moreover the cattle were lost and the party was so discouraged that they decided to turn back. This they did, finally arriving at a settlement in Virginia which had been established a few years previously.

The next year or two Boone spent the major part of his time with surveying parties who were going into the Kentucky wilderness. Then following the battle of Point Pleasant, which was disastrous to the Indians, peace was declared and for a time things quieted down, although there were sporadic incidents of bloodshed from time to time.

The Transylvania company had been organized to survey and explore the wilderness to the west. Boone was employed by

it in this surveying and exploring work, his chief duty being to guide a party of surveyors who were sent out to open a road to the Kentucky River. Although he did not realize it at the time, this was a historic trip, because it was to bring the first important permanent settlement in the Kentucky wilderness.

THE journey was a hazardous and exciting one. Concerning it Boone himself wrote:

"We proceeded with all possible expedition until we came within fifteen miles of where Boonesborough now stands, and where we were fired upon by a party of Indians that killed two and wounded two more of our number; yet although surprised and taken at a disadvantage, we stood our ground. This was upon the 20th of March, 1775. Three days after we were fired upon again, and had two men killed and three wounded.

"Afterward we proceeded on to Kentucky River without opposition, and on the first day of April began to erect the fort of Boonesborough at a salt lick, about sixty yards from the river, on the south side.

"On the fourth day, the Indians killed one of our men. We were busily employed in building this fort until the fourteenth day of June following, without any further opposition from the Indians; and having finished the works, I returned to my family on the Clinch.

"In a short time I proceeded to move my family from Clinch to this garrison, where we arrived safe without any difficulties than such as are common to this passage; my wife and daughter being the first white women that ever stood on the banks of the Kentucky River."

Thus eighteen days before the cornerstone of the republic was laid at Lexington and Concord in Massachusetts, Daniel Boone laid the strategic cornerstone of the great Middlewestern Empire in the howling wilderness along the banks of the Kentucky River. April, 1775, was indeed an important month in American history.

The fort at Boonesborough was indeed a crude affair as we know fortifications to-

(See CORNERSTONES, page 31)



Daniel Boone from an old print enlarged at the University of Missouri

CORNERSTONES

(Continued from page 16)

day. It was a parallelogram with the houses built of hewn logs and bullet proof. The gates were on opposite sides of the walls made of thick slabs of timber hung on wooden hinges. One writer describes a frontier fort in these words:

"A fort in those rude military times consisted of pieces of timber sharpened at the ends and firmly lodged in the ground; rows of these pickets enclosed the desired space, which embraced the cabins of the inhabitants. A blockhouse or more, of superior strength, commanding the sides of the fort, with or without a ditch completed the fortifications or stations as they were called. Generally the sides of the interior cabins formed the sides of the fort. Slight as this advance was in the art of war, it was more than sufficient against attacks of small arms in the hands of such desultory warriors, as their irregular supply of provisions necessarily rendered the Indians. Such was the nature of the military structures of the provision against their enemies. They were ever more formidable in the canebrakes and in the woods than before even these imperfect fortifications."

THE new colony began to grow rapidly and its founding was the opening of the gateway to the wilderness. Before it came into being attempts to settle the fertile regions of Kentucky were foiled by the Indians. The founding of the new beautiful and flourishing city of Lexington came soon.

So important was Boonesborough regarded by white men and redskins alike that it was frequently under assault. The life of Boone himself continued to be an adventurous one. He was captured by the Indians and spent several months living with them. He explored the then remote haunts of the savages and visited Vincennes before and after it was captured from the British by the indomitable George Rogers Clark. Then he settled on a beautiful farm near the site of Lexington.

But the old hero was not to remain undisturbed. He was informed that the title to his land was imperfect and he was dragged into court and dispossessed. He returned to the Kanawha country to live for a time. Space forbids a narration of all his adventures. Then he made his last long and wearisome journey into the Missouri country which was under the control of the Spanish who received him with honors, and allotted to him an estate of 850 acres. He was made commandant of the St. Charles district and acted with honor as judge in all petty disputes among citizens.

The region passed to the French and then was ceded to the United States. Again Daniel Boone was dispossessed when the title to his land was found imperfect. But the Congress of the United States later restored his land to the old hero. He spent his last years in trapping and exploring, going ever farther and farther to the West. He died while on a visit to his son, at the ripe age of 86 years.

Thus it may be said that April, 1775,

brought us two cornerstones, one laid at Lexington and Concord and the other in the wilderness along the Kentucky River at Boonesborough.

MY HOBBY

(Continued from page 21)

ing that strenuous climb, as the 1,000 feet of that perpendicular rock were multiplied several times in that zig-zag path.

After clambering over the brink there was yet a mile of ascent to get to the northern edge. A large wire fastened to stakes driven into the ground had been strung from that path to the rock's edge, so that if a cloud or dense fog settled over the place a person by means of that wire could return to his boat.

MANY kinds of flowers I had never before seen were there. We met a Laplander in quaint garb, with a dirk and coil of rope at his belt. Through signs he asked me to buy a polished reindeer rib on which had been cut an outline of a deer drawing a sled on which sat its driver. I offered to pay for it with American money. He looked at it curiously and refused to accept it, but a member of our party loaned me a Norwegian coin so I purchased the rib for a paper knife.

Members of our party had hurried on ahead and were sitting on the edge of that rock, their legs dangling above the water 1,000 feet below. It was nearing midnight, and the earth was flooded with a strange, luminous glow. High in the heavens was the silver crescent of the new moon attended by one lone star.

The sun, a great disk of soft mellow gold—one could look right at it—was descending, not in the west but in the north, where the sky was a riot of the most brilliant colors imaginable—a breath-taking spectacle of the mingling of sunrise and sunset tints.

On the stroke of twelve the sun stopped, and I took its picture as it stood still. Then it began to climb the heavens and as it ascended it grew brighter and the colors faded until the sun-god was dazzling in a clear blue sky, and a new day had been born.

Thrilled by that marvelous phenomenon never to be forgotten, I left our group and walked alone along the edge of that rock beyond the sound of the laughter and chatter.

This mysterious "night" with the sunshine of noonday! Was it night or was it day? Had night and day wedded and become one?

At either side and before me the blue ripply Arctic waters stretched to the horizon meeting the sky, and just beyond, only 1,300 miles away was that ice field—the North Pole. In reverent exultation was this thought: "I am here in these northern wilds alone with God and Nature."

I have attempted to describe Norway as I saw it in the days before the Nazis came. May it soon return to those days of peace and content.

But best of all was the home-coming, to the most desirable country in the world

in which to live, realizing that on this continent are beauties and wonders comparable to those found anywhere on earth. It was always a joy to return, as Van Dyke said

"To the blessed land of room-enough,
Beyond the ocean bars,
Where the air is full of sunshine
And the flag is full of stars."

BABYLONIA

(Continued from page 23)

Ishtar did assume an independent attitude, but Ea, Sin, Shamash, and En-Lil were in no position to rival Marduk. Yet, homage was paid to all the other gods. Their priests saw to that. However, the priests of Marduk were supreme in theological thought and they made him a prominent actor in a story of creation. The priests of Cutah, Erech, Eridu, Nippur, Sippar, Ur, and other places compiled omen lists as a guide for future needs. To these they added incantation formulae and sacrificial rituals. These became stereotyped and helped save old faiths. The uniformity of doctrine, however, was offset by variations in the cults. These variations kept vitality in their religion.

THE difference between good and evil was reflected by having beside the great and lesser gods and goddesses, many spirits and demons, the latter class often being gods who had fallen from grace. Minor local deities, unable to maintain their position, often sank to become messengers to the great deities. Intercession of the priests became necessary to help guard against the evil actions of the spirits. It was the priests who held the secret that could secure freedom from ills and advance the welfare of both ruler and subject. Beliefs once fixed and standardized, remained.

The doctrine of life after death was systematized but never got far away from primitive conceptions. They developed the doctrine that misfortune and ills are visited upon the person for sins of omission or commission.

They had laws to regulate themselves civilly and criminally. The law code of Uru-Kagina, the Patesi of Lagash, preceded the law code of Hammurabi of Babylon. The standard of private morality was high. Consideration was given to the treatment of woman. She held and disposed of her property. Before the courts she was man's equal. The husband could not divorce his wife without sufficient reason. Children had to obey both mother and father. The institution of slavery flourished but mild treatment was the rule. Polygamy prevailed but it was open.

No positive position was taken in reference to monotheism. Marduk was only the head of their pantheon.

The El-Amarna Tablets reveal contact between Babylonia and Egypt. The Mithric cult, popular among the Romans, reveals the influence of Babylonian conceptions. The Semitic elements in Greek mythology are largely Babylonian: some myths being adaptations polished by Greek culture. The ancient cities of Babylonia lie in ruins but the memory of their culture lives on.

(The End)

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Subscription price, \$2.00 a year.
Address, 511 Eleventh Street, N. W.,
Washington 4, D. C.

It is with deep regret that the "National Republic" announces the death of James North, one of America's sterling patriots and a Washington, D. C., cartoonist and newspaperman of wide experience and high reputation. Mr. North had been a member of the editorial staff of the "National Republic" for the past two years. Previously to that time he had contributed articles and cartoons to this magazine, many of which have been widely copied and quoted. Mr. North will be missed by the editorial staff of the "National Republic." The country can ill afford to lose men of his staunch patriotism and sound principles.

NATIONAL DEBT

(Continued from page 4)

servative in speech," he adds, "but the inept contracting officers of this government are dishing out funds of the U. S. Treas-

ury with reckless abandon. They are simply snapping their fingers at Congress. Those who are looting the Treasury in this fashion should be made to disgorge. Those who are guilty of permitting it should be sent to jail."

SOME claims cited by Warren as being approved by the War Department included Treasury payments for liquor, vitamin pills, transporting an employee's dog, Christmas bonuses, insurance premiums, car washings, hiring of valets, etc.

"Why does Congress permit such waste?" asks Senator Edwin C. Johnson, Colorado. Then he answers his own question: "Because if we deny the Armed Forces anything, if we curtail their extravagance in the slightest degree, we are faced with the assertion by them that we are speculating with American lives. I voted for the 100 billion dollar military appropriations because I would not take a chance on the life, well-being or comfort of a single American boy. I am sure that many of my colleagues faced the same dilemma."

Wreck of the John Paull

By CARLOS C. HANKS

THE gales that have swept the New England coast this winter have again uncovered the bones of the schooner *John Paull* on the beach near Green Hill, Rhode Island, where they have been buried, except for brief periods of uncovering as the winds shift the sands, for some 49 years.

The wreck of the *John Paull* was more or less typical; there have been plenty of the same sort along that stretch of Rhode Island coast. This particular wreck was set apart by a lot of local flavoring that prompted the writing of a ballad, heavily seasoned with the dry wit of New England and the tang of the sea.

The *John Paull* was a four-master, Boston-bound and loaded with soft coal from Norfolk. On Friday, February 10, 1893, in a thick fog with heavy seas, she struck on the outer bar off Green Hill. She lay about three-fifths of a mile offshore. Her cargo of coal had taken all the lift out of her. The waves washed her decks from bow to stern and it was quickly evident she had made her last voyage. The mournful hoot of her foghorn brought people to the beach, and word went to the Point Judith Life Saving Station by horse messenger, 10 or 12 miles to the eastward. Boatswain Herbert M. Knowles, the station keeper, got his crew in motion for the scene, dragging their heavy surfboat and other apparatus in beach carts.

THE crew was weary after the long tramp, wearing heavy boots as they were, but they set to work on rescue operations without delay. And from here on let the verses written by Ned Crandall, a schoolmaster of Charlestown, R. I., pretty much tell the story. He begins his ballad, entitled "The *John Paull*," thus:

A story now I will relate
If I can write at all,
And nothing here will I misstate
About the old *John Paull*.

In February was the date,
The tenth I think, 'tis true,
This noble vessel met her fate
With captain and her crew.

The ballad contains 38 four-line verses, so it is necessary to be selective. Captain Whittier of the *John Paull*, with 10 men, finally pushed off from the schooner in a small boat, which was upset in the breakers. The men all got ashore eventually, but the captain had the narrowest escape, nearly drowning in the surf.

The captain he did come to land,
The seas were running high;
If 'twas not for a helping hand
His death was very nigh.

James Champlin happened on the beach
Just as the boat upset,
He pushed a plank for him to reach,
He grasped it, you may bet.

Being thoroughly soaked and partly frozen, Captain Whittier and the sailors who had come ashore with him in the ship's boat, were rushed to a house not far away where they were dried out and fed. It was getting dark when the life savers arrived and there were still three men on board the wreck. Boatswain Knowles ordered the surfboat launched.

Twas then that captain orders gave,
"Launch her, my braves, be true,
And never mind the wind nor wave,
But try and put her through."

"Dearest captain we'll obey,
Whatever may betide;
We know that we are under pay,
We ask not else beside."

Up to their armpits there they stood
In thirty-five foot waves,
Not hardly able on the sand
To save them from their graves.

Standing up to their armpits in the waves proved a disconcerting experience, and the impossibility of launching the surfboat in such a sea became clearer with every moment. So Boatswain Knowles set a watch on shore and with the rest of his crew, went to the house where Captain Whittier and the other sailors had gone. There they filled the oven of the kitchen stove with potatoes and rested a bit, waiting for the sea to abate.

This was an awful night for all,
As black as any soot;
When captain tried to reach the *Paull*,
And wet one rubber boot.

He cried aloud, "I've wet my feet,
My death of cold I'll get
In standing here in rain and sleet,
Such seas I've never met."

Their eyes they strained the livelong
night

Not watching o'er the deep;
But watching things far out of sight—
They strained their eyes in sleep.

Skipper Knowles claimed that Ned Crandall had a gift for satire. By Sunday morning, the sea had dropped enough to permit the launching of the surfboat, and the three men still on the *Paull* were brought ashore safely. Part of the *Paull's* coal cargo was salvaged, but subsequent storms drove the wreck across the bar and on to the beach, where the white sand gradually mounded over what was left of her hull.

550
Pioneer Kentucky

11/600073046
M'CLUNG, John A. Sketches of Western Adventure: containing an Account of the Most Interesting Incidents connected with the Settlement of the West, from 1755 to 1794. Calf. Maysville, Ky., 1832. Rare. Fine copy, tho considerably foxed. \$35.00

With the half-title.

This Kentucky classic contains much new Boone material, and Kenton's adventures from his own lips, as well as matter gleaned by the author's personal conversations with surviving pioneers. He excluded much tempting anecdote because of a desire to be scrupulously truthful.



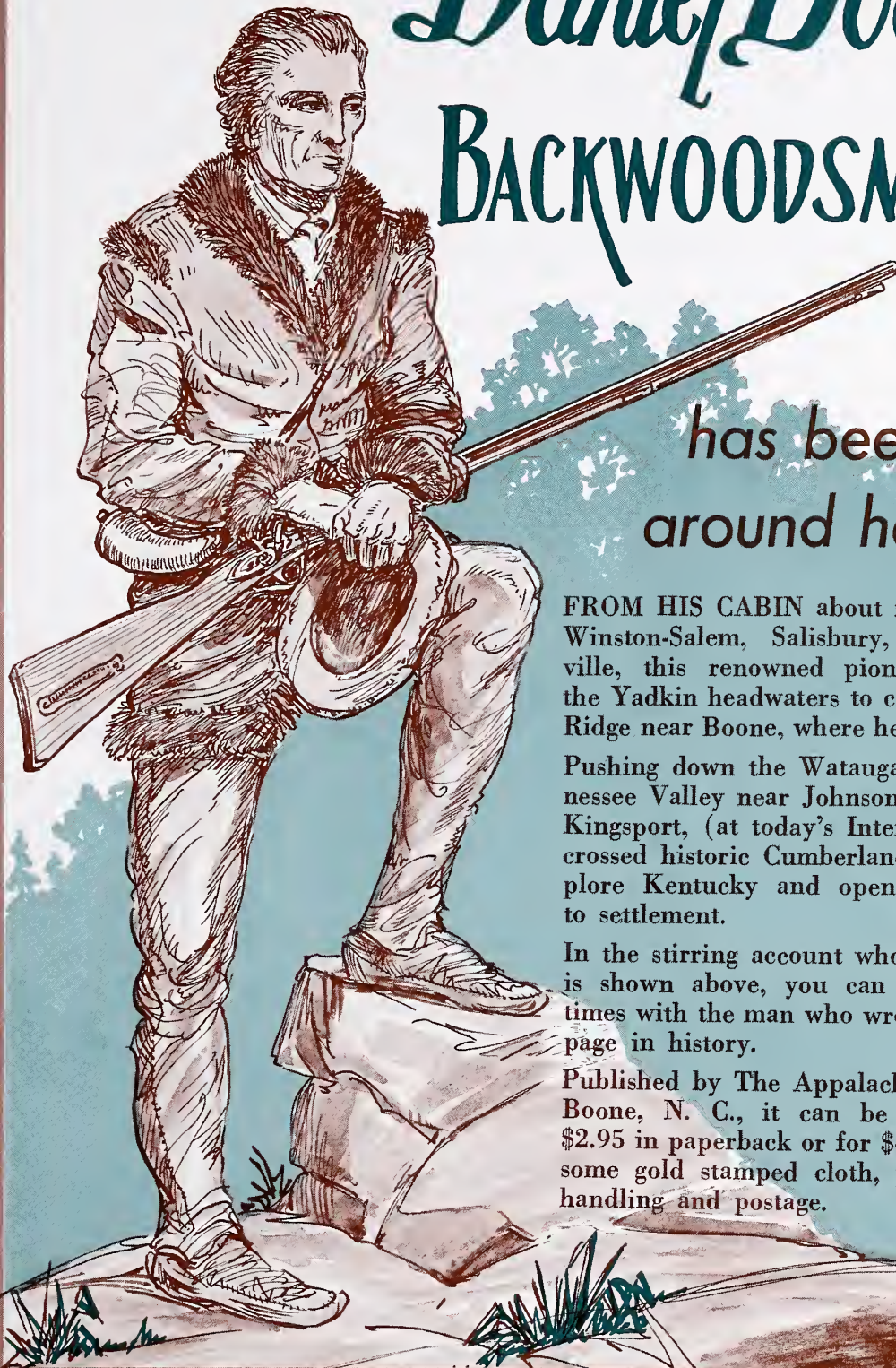
KY RIVER

SANDY BEACH

BOONE MEMORIAL WALL
4FT HIGH 50FT. SQUARE
SPRING CREEK FALLS
36FT. HIGH

Daniel Boone

BACKWOODSMAN



has been
around here

FROM HIS CABIN about midway from Winston-Salem, Salisbury, and Statesville, this renowned pioneer followed the Yadkin headwaters to cross the Blue Ridge near Boone, where he had a camp.

Pushing down the Watauga to the Tennessee Valley near Johnson City-Bristol-Kingsport, (at today's Interstate 81) he crossed historic Cumberland Gap to explore Kentucky and opened the West to settlement.

In the stirring account whose book title is shown above, you can re-live these times with the man who wrote a glorious page in history.

Published by The Appalachian Press at Boone, N. C., it can be ordered for \$2.95 in paperback or for \$4.95 in handsome gold stamped cloth, plus 25c for handling and postage.

1
Oct 1 1759
Born Daniel from Sperm. T Sarah 175
Berry 2 from W. R. 175
Michael John

Born Sperm to son Sperm Oct 1759

Born John to them as early as
1755 keep land

Born Sperm to them in 1773

Ernest Caroline

Daniel Boone

Thursday April 19, 1877 (Clipping)

Daniel Boone death as related by his grand son.

Died at home of his youngest son Nathan Boone on Femme Ozage River Mo.
Had given up his fort at La Charette after a short sickness, fall of 1820

Kanders Calloway who married Jeremiah Boone daughter of Daniel occupied fort

"The Life of Daniel Boone" by Timothy Flint is the most correct history
Flint a Baptist preacher at St Charles and went to Schuylkill
St Chas. is 30 miles from St Charette.

He talked with father many times and took notes

A. G. Boone, Daniel Co.

1750

Samuel Zoon & family moved to N. C. in 1853 Davidson Co.
Rd. to Penn. for Winchester Va in 1750
military war in Augusta Co across abraham town

1755

D. Zoon married Rebecca Bryan d of John Bryan in N. C.
R. Zoon a private in militia Bedford Co. 1758
R. Shipley - in militia in Bedford County 1758
Eden " - in militia in " " 1758

1760

Abraham Lincoln (N) married Anna Zoon July 10 Zoon Co Penn
D. Zoon took family to Frederickburg Va in 59 back to N. C. in 1760
Leonard Harris married in 1761 in Rockingham Co.
Henry Shipley in Augusta Co
Wm. Thompson well liked in Bedford Co in 1763

1765

Robert Shipley bought land in Rockingham Sept 16
Zoon land in Bedford Co. in 1769
Squire Zoon married in Rowan Co N. C.
Adam Mitchell and Robert Mitchell in Rowan Co. in 1769 Adam married
James Hanks and Mary his wife to Thos Mitchell 1768 land

1770

Zoon moved family to Rowan in 1773
Robert Shipley in Bedford Co in 1771 sells land to Daniel Mitchell for
Chas. Ewing in Bedford Co in 1770

1775

Hannah's Zoon moved to Rockingham in 1776
Robert Shipley Jr. sells land in 1777 to Thos. Marshall
Andrew Mitchell & John Mitchell in Rowan Co. N. C.
Rebecca Zoon married Robert Hanks 1776 in Rowan Co N. C.
Daniel Mitchell well in Bedford Co in 1775, widow Mary, brother Robert.
Bedford County, returned from England

1780

Samuel Zoon visited Virginia in 1781
Zoon, Thos wife in Bedford Co in 1784

August 1820

Green & Barlow's trees

November Term 1820 (and Dec 12-)

Danuel Boone

Justice of Peace of St Charles Term of Miss. at house of John B Callaway
Septem 22 1817, said Col. Boone aged 84

"The war road along which we pursue the Indians in the month of Oct
1780 say 15th. at the time they killed my brother Edward Boone is and
was the upper way Road leading from the mouth of Coffin Creek
to the upper Blue Licks. and we return home by the Stone Lick -
could hardly distinguish the war road from many Indian paths -
Stables as early as 1780 distant from Stone Lick. 45 m.
Stables 30 miles from upper Blue Licks 12 m from Stone Lick. Bryan Station
60 miles Lexington 64 miles. Louisville 60 miles. -

at Stone Lick Feb 1778 - sent out Sumner's Licks Aug 1777
my son Israel Boone went with us as early as 1780 Lower Blue Licks
now known as Lower Salt Creek. Lower salt spring
hunted with John Steward & Michael Storer in 1777 & Upper Blue Lick
was 30 miles west from Upper Blue Licks near Ohio River.

Deputy of Henderson Callaway - aged 63 - at same place as above
"Came to Ky in 1775 settled at Louisville upper Licks 40 miles from Bryan
Rindley, Lexington & Bourbon station
Kentucky born in 1780 with Ben Logan, Stables.

Def of Samuel Strode was in Ky
came to Ky in 1776 with Geo Stockton John Heman -
and Mr McCleary (Stockton & McCleary left for France) McCleary & Heman
died
Prof James Ray in western country "in company that pursued Indians.

Geo Bryan's deputy aged about 60 years
Deputy of Henry Clay age about 35 years

John M Dulan went with 60 or 70 others for the purpose of
hunting Edward Boone and to pursue the Indians that killed him
went on upper Blue Licks then came back Boone on
Blue Lick creek

Defender of Jacob Sandusky, in Jackson County Apr 27 1815

Company of 30 sent to Fort Henderson to fight
under the command of Capt. Isaac Hartsell on Jan 2 1777
from Harvard had many of company
members of company John Hartsell, Isaac Hartsell, Samuel Hartsell,
Jos. Black Jack, Henry Higgins, Johnelli Ingram,
Elisha Ball, David Glen, James Elliot,
Samuel Moore, William Randolph 2 or 3 in company
Simon Hunter, and many over Guy Linn.
Over the plain of Indiana in 1774 Cabin Creek was called
Sycamore. Great mound of Indiana.

Defender of John Slifer

In Survey Eden Grove in Grassy Creek
John Eden Grove was counselled by the old officers
the long as there have been greater in this country than any
other of the company.

John Smith. March 24 1818 65 years old

Came to Ky ~~with~~ in 1773 with Isaac Hartsell Jos. Sandusky,
and others and returning ~~some~~ years 1784 back up the river
In 1775 Hunter farm, William Linn + John Hartsell
lands at mouth of Cabin Creek

I went way from Ky in 1776 to New Orleans returning
of the river in 177 to Wheeling and return to Ky 1790

W. J. From Clinchburg

Q Would you not have considered Simon Kinton the most suitable person to apply to for information in this part of the country?
A. I think I should have applied to Col Boone, first
and Simon Kinton.

Prof. Peter Schuchl. at Wilkesburg Mason County April 17 1815

"a member of company killed from the Indians at the time that they killed Edwards Boone my wife's father. In October 1780 after buying Edward Boone we followed the trail of the Indians to the upper Blue Licks. Then along a plain ~~road~~ was road about a north east course until we came to the water of what is now called Fleming Creek, where they had crossed the river then along said road until we came to the head of a branch that led down below the forks - - -

Col Boone spoke to me to stop behind I did so and there was Isaac Boone and Isaac Grant being and Col Boone spoke to him to the left hand we did so and we killed a buffalo, and went on to overtake the company which was to camp at Lower Blue Licks. - we went with Boone's father.

Rebited up to find who said mouth of Cedar Creek great cursing place for Indians. War road was road Indians were going to take at the time they took Col Callaway's daughter and one of Col Boone's daughter which was taken two or three miles from the upper Blue Licks on the south side of Licking.

I am in yrs 63 years. I came to Ky in fall of 1779 by the way of the wilderness. I hunted for my family. They raised him 4 years of age.



Book 10

DRAWER 1

Kentucky Falls

